The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
Of Warren County
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
Of Bradford County.

County Ticket.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
Dr. J R. SMITH,
of Pine Grove Mills.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W C. HEINLE,
of Bellefonte.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
ELLIS L. ORVIS,
of Bellefonte,

The Huntingdon county rads have not got quite over their old snarl yet. Owing to the dissatisfaction that exists in the republican party in that county in regard to the unscrupulous manner in which George M. McAlevy received the nomination for sheriff, it is thought probable that Thomas M. Oaks, the defeated candidate, will withdraw his support from the ticket, thus insuring the election of Groffus Miller, the democratic candidate. Though the republican factions have been nominally united, there still exists a secret bitterness of feeling.

Senator Cameron's continued indisposition causes the greatest anxiety to his friends. The doctors who have charge of his case insist that he shall for the present maintain a perfect quiet, and they have decided that he shall remain in Europe until next spring. Excitement of whatever kind is prohibited and next June is the time at present set for his return to America.

After the most persistent efforts Blaine Bros., of the Huntingdon car works, have failed to obtain an extension from their creditors, and Sheriff Geissinger advertised the personal property on Monday. The sale will take place during the latter part of October. The employes held a meeting and placed their claims in legal hands for collection.

On 11th four young men named James and John Wilson, Henry Thomas and Frank Maguire left Huntingdon in a carriage for the purpose of having a spree in the country. When they reached Hawn's school house, in Juniata township, school was just dismissed, and they captured Annie Reiter, aged 18, and Clarence Speck, aged 12, and taking them to the woods, subjected them to the most inhuman tortures. The victims are confined to their beds and may not recover. Their assailants escaped into Bedford county.

The shrewd tactics by which the Republican leaders managed to get the German vote of Cincinnati, all along conceded to the Democrats, is stated as follows by the Columbus *Times*, Mr. John G. Thompson's paper and of course well informed:

In Hamilton county we have ascertained the shrewd, and as it transpires, almost successful campaign plan of the Republicans. The Germans who were solid as rocks for Democracy were led to believe that Johnnie McLean's conduct had lost that county and disheartened the Democrats throughout Ohio and that the State was thereby going Republican. The instinct of self-defense was then cultivated and they were told by Senator Sherman and his trusted coadjutors that with a probable Republican Legislature and Prohibition adopted, the mandate of the amendment would be obeyed and liquor suppression effectuated. The compact then was that in return for Republican votes against the amendment, German votes should be given to Foraker and the Legislature, with the further stipulation that thus Prohibition would be blocked, and a Republican Legislature would graduate the Scott law. The Germans feeling that their aid would not save the Democrats (betrayed by McLean) and that their votes cast for them might intensify the Republican disposition to wreak revenge acted in self defense, and to a large extent returned to their old allegiance. Every where else they stood firm.

A radical paper asks, Who will take Tom Thumb's place now.

We would suggest the radical party of Ohio—there being so little left of it since the election.

——While in Middleburg, one day last week, just before retiring for the night, a pleasant surprise was served upon ye editor, by the band of that town which complimented us by discoursing a number of pieces in the most charming manner that lent sweetness to our slumbers and dreams. The band is composed of 18 members under the lead of Prof. Stetler, and oh, how they can play! and then they are so handsomely uniformed too. The Middleburg band well deserves its reputation as being second to none in central Penn'a.

"TOO THIN."

Another Republican ticket has been discovered. A man who calls himself Wm. Linn, has been traveling over the state, visiting brewers and liquor dealers, pretending to have authority to organize and asking them to join the "manufacturers and wholesale dealers protective association," and winding up by asking them to support and work for J. B. Niles, the Republican candidate for Auditor General, as "he helped and worked hard for the liquor men at Harrisburg."

Wm. Linn is a guager in the internal revenue service in Philadelphia, and lately obtained leave of absence from his official duties for a month.

If he is devoting his time to the above related sort of business he is likely to hurt rather than help the cause in which he has been hired to go out. Nothing is more notorious than the position of Mr. Niles in the Legislature as a prohibitionist.

In the session of 1881, when his party was in a majority in the House and he was its leader, the vote on the prohibitory amendment was 98 yeas, to 38 nays. Mr. Niles voted YEA on second reading (Leg. Record 1881, 916-919), and on final passage he also voted YEA. (Leg. Rec. 1881, page 1016.)

Last winter the same question recurred in the House. Mr. Niles again put himself on the record in favor of prohibition and against compensation for damages likely to be suffered by such an amendment—as the record of the House shows: (Pages 1663; 1907.)

Mr. Niles made an earnest speech against the compensation clause and in favor of the prohibition amendment, and refused to vote for it unless the compensation clause was stricken off.

This is the whole record, and proves satisfactorily to all friends of prohibition that Mr. Niles was with them, that he voted consistently for the amendment, against compensation or damages for persons or property injured by it and that the only reason why he finally voted against the amendment as last proposed was that it intended to give damages to those who might be injured by the sudden establishment of prohibitory law.

Mr. Niles has always been and has always voted for prohibition.

Since the Ohio elections the Republicans seem to be afraid of their candidate's record in favor of prohibition, and have started out agents to organize liquor leagues in his interest, and to represent falsely that he has always worked for and helped "the liquor men at Harrisburg."

Such double-dealing will deceive nobody. Those whose interests he has opposed at Harrisburg have his record; and the Prohibitionists and Temperance people are likely to be aroused to opposition toward him by the attempt made in his interest to falsify his record.

The scheme of Mr. Linn is entirely "too thin."

Personal.—Prof. Kreider, theological student at Selinsgrove, gladdened our sanctum with a call. Mr. Camp, of Milroy, father of Esq. Camp, of this place, called in to see how printing was done. Our old friend Geo. L. Goodheart, from across the valley, also gave us a call. Mr. Henry Rossman, of Tussyville, gave us a call; he sustained a severe sprain of the foot and the displacement of one of the ankle bones by a fall a short time ago which disabled him for the present for hard labor. Mr. J. C. Condo, of Penn Hall, favored us with a call and has an advertisement on sleighs and boggies that should be read by all.

——At the Lewisburg University, last week, the Bucknell Scholarships were awarded by the committee—Pres. Hill, Prof. Grier and Mr. H. S. Hopper—to the following: C. A. Grove, J. L Gundy, C. C. Law, J. A. Israel, W. L. Kurtz, J. G. Owen, C. W. Herman, J. M. K. Hare, J. Heaton and W. W. Kiechner. It will be seen that Centre Hall again comes in for a share of the honors.

LUTHER MEMORIAL AT BELLEFONTE.

A memorial service on the 400 anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther, will be held in the court-house, Bellefonte, on Friday, Oct. 26, commencing at 10 a. m., for which the following program has been arranged:

Morning service, Book of Worship with tunes.

Welcome, by Rev. S. E. Furst. Address by Prof. E. J. Wolf, D. D.

2½ p. m. Anthem. Reading of Scripture and Prayer.

Address by John G. Morris, D. D., LL. D., President of General Synod.

7½ p. m. Evening Service—Book of Worship. Short addresses by Clergymen and Laymen. Social. Dismission. The exercises thoughout will be interspersed with music.

All the ministers of the Northern Conference, and others, are expected to be present.

——The elections of this month being over the result has not affected the Philadelphia Branch. The party that is always ahead is Lewins & Co. They are ahead for the largest stock, the finest assortment, the best goods and the lowest prices in ready made clothing for men and boys. The goods are plainly marked—one price for all and every article guaranteed as represented.

Gobbert suitings at Garmans.

For the Reporter.

THE REFORMATION.

Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheriance, when it was necessary. Ps. 68:9

As the 366th anniversary of the Reformation and the 400th anniversary of Luther's birth both occurring in this year, 1883, it is proper that attention should be called to the leading facts in the life and work of the human founder of the Lutheran Church.

The morning star of the reformation was John Wycliffe, honored of God to be the first preacher of a general reformation to all Europe. He was born in 1324 and died in 1384. Had not Wycliffe been suppressed as a schismatic neither the Bohemian Huss and Jerome, nor the immortal Luther would have been heard of. Allowing, however, says Prof. Lebas, if we must, to Luther, the highest niche in this sacred department of the temple of renown, I know not who can be chosen to fill the next, if it shall be denied to Wycliffe. Wycliffe died in 1384, his inveterate enemies betrayed an indecent joy at his death and the council of Constance 30 years after decreed that his remains should be disinterred and scattered. The order was obeyed and what was supposed to be the ashes of Wycliffe were cast in to an adjoining brook, one of the branches of Avon. And thus says old Fuller, the old historian: This brook did carry his ashes into Severn, Severn into the narrow sea and this into the wide ocean. And so the ashes of Wycliffe are the emblems of his doctrine, which is now dispersed all over the world, in spite of all the bulls issued against him by the Pope. Early in the 15th century, 1414, a bad state of things existed. A religious council was held, convened by Sigismund, the Emperor, to determine who was the real Pope; to devise means to mend the manners of the Pope and the extensive flock over which they claimed the preeminence. Proceedings of the meeting can not be dwelt on—bitter brawls followed, till at length we read of three Popes, at the same time, viz: Gregory XII., Benedict the XIII., and Alexander V., the Pisan Pope—three Popes! Why some people are wicked enough to think one is bad enough, but what must it have been with 3 Popes? And, indeed, so it was, very bad with the poor church of the 15th century. Some of these popes were bad men, some of them were monsters of iniquity. The bad example of these prominent ecclesiastics, soon descended to the inferior clergy. Space will not permit anything to be said on their moral character. Of their capacity as instructors of the people, it is stated on good authority, that many of them could not go through the forms of worship and baptism, and could not recite the Apostles' Creed. In the midst of such state of things, men naturally began to talk about reform and correcting abuses. Presently a great reformer, John Huss, assisted by Jerome of Prague, appeared. These men of God met with fierce opposition, but they went forward. Huss' resolution was: I avow it to be my purpose to defend the truth of God's word, even unto death, since I know the truth withstands and is forever mighty and abides eternally. The Papal power endeavored to force him to read a bull of crusade and indulgence in his church. He refused to do this. Prove me to be wrong, was his watch-word. But he was finally overpowered, and after a mock trial, he was burned at the stake on the 24th of June, 1415, by order of the Council of Constance; his books had already been burned His ashes were gathered up and thrown into the Rhine. The priests were careful to obliterate all traces of the event from before the eyes of men. But the good seed had been sowen which did produce a plentiful crop. Confessors and martyrs in abundance caught up the standard as it fell from the dying hands of John Huss, and bore it on to victory, having an eye to martyrdom and the glory of heaven; the sufferings of martyrdom did not alarm them. Who can refrain from admiring the patience and fortitude of one of the noblest men of this world! The language of the poet seems to be pertinent in this connection:

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime:
And departing, leave behind us,
Foot prints on the sands of time.

One century less ago than the days of the Bohemian reformer, whose mission was to up-root hollow hypocrisies and hoary abuses, appeared the great Saxon Reformer, the hero of the 16th century. The doctrine of indulgences aroused the thunder of Luther which shivered the papal power to atoms through the length and breadth of Germany.

LUTHER, THE AUTHOR OF THE REFORMATION.

To illustrate the character of this remarkable man history will subserve a good purpose. Milner says, That the learning, genius and capacity of Dr. Luther, the originator of the reformation, were first class. He was a star of the first magnitude. Respectable authors even of the papal party concur in this testimony. His life is allowed to be without blemish, and the unblamableness of his life was one source of his great power. Secondorf challenges all the enemies of Luther to affix any just censure to his character, except what may be ranked under two heads:

1 A disposition to anger. He was choleric and had a very free spirit.

2 A disposition to indulge in jesting. He was sometimes a little facetious, given to sportive humor and pleasantry. It would be difficult to find a more easy character. True, he was bold and determined, yet he relished a little fun. Erasmus, of Rotterdam, says of Luther: His sentiments are true, but I wish more mildness in his manners. His cause is invidious; he attacks both the beliefs of the monks and the diadem of the pope In a letter to Pope Leo, the X, he says, in substance of the Roman see: The court of Rome is more corrupt than Babylon and Sodom. He told him it was a most licentious den of thieves, that anti-Christ could add nothing to its impurity. Here is great boldness, especially when we remember the fact that the friends of the Pope placed him above a general council and above the universal church and attributed to him alone the interpretation of the Holy scriptures. Like John Huss, he did not stop to count his foes before he laid his lance to rest. If necessary he was willing to do battle against odds. He realized that one with God was a majority. He was a man of great firmness and courage. He had on the whole armor of God. Any one can easily imagine him armed *cap-a-pie* battling for the right. He was a man full of faith and the Holy Ghost, full of patience, resignation and submission to the divine will. In 1518 he says in a letter: I expect every day from Rome the arrival of the ecclesiastical anathemas; and am, therefore, so disposing my affairs in such a manner, that when they arrive, I may, like Abraham, be ready to depart not knowing whither, yet in another sense I do know whither I shall go; for God is everywhere. He showed great respect for all his superiors in church and state. He was also a man of great tenderness of conscience and an amiable sensibility of temper. In the controversy with John Eck at Leipsic, he exhibited a spirit of fidelity, moderation and obedience that was remarkable. He placed the authority of the Pope on the very best foundation, viz: divine permission and the consent of the faithful; yet his enemies hated him all the more—they hated him without a cause. He did not favor separation from the Roman Catholic church until he found that an evangelical ministry could not subsist under so corrupt an hierarchy. It is said that the Catholic church expelled Luther for heresy—the truth is this: The Catholic church left Luther and not Luther the church, to say nothing of expulsion. In vain then do factious persons claim him as an example of schism. He always replied to his enemies with promptitude, precision, zeal and confidence, as if perfectly master of both sides. He always appealed to the Word of God and plain sense. He could always take in the situation, for he had the faculty of seeing things as they are. He was provident and modest. In regard to the contest with Eck, he says: I have been drawn into this contest by force—I shall retire into a corner. To sum up as to the matter of character, Luther says: From the bottom of my heart, I forgive my enemies. This was Christ-like.

His motives were not malice, ambition or avarice, but the honor of God, the glory of Christ and the salvation of the soul. His principles were sound and good. The fear of God restrained him from sin and the love of God constrained him to duty. He would not violate principle, conscience nor the Word of God. He always tried to obtain his information from the purest sources—the Holy Scriptures and standard works. Tauler was a great favorite with him—he could scarcely preach without quoting from Tauler. He was constantly obedient to the powers that be, as long as these powers did not clash with the Word of God. See Ac. 4:19 20. He says: I fear God and no one else.

Luther had superior talents. He was a great reader, a forcible writer and a powerful preacher. It was by his knowledge of the Holy Scriptures and the ecclesiastical history that he conquered John Eck at Leipsic. To his preface to the Romans is attributed the conversion of John Wesley, who has such a host of followers to-day. In a sermon he preached at Dresden before Duke George, he said: No one ought to despair of salvation; that those who heard the Word of God attentively, were true disciples of Christ and were elected and predestined to eternal life. He showed that the whole doctrine of predestination as grounded in Christ, would dispel that fear, by which men trembling under a sense of their own unworthiness, are tempted to fly from God, who ought to be our sovereign refuge. He was so eloquent and convincing, that an elderly matron, in the house of the Duke at dinner, in answer to the question, What do you think of the sermon, replied: I think I could die in peace if I could hear another such sermon. His sayings are diamonds of the first water, &c. The grand doctrine of Christianity is justification by the grace of Jesus Christ—the test of orthodoxy or heresy as held soundly or corruptly, all other points are subordinate. Milner, Vol. 2. p. 259. We need daily repentance as well as daily bread—for we sin daily, not by the preparation of flagitious wickedness (sins), but by falling short of perfect obedience. True repentance begins with the love of God and righteousness. In a letter to Spalatin, he says: If this controversy be really of God, it will not be ended till truth effectually saves itself by its own right hand, not by mine or yours. At Worms he said: Unless I am convinced by arguments from the Word of God, or sound logic, I cannot and will not recant. Eck required a plain yes or no from him, "without horns." The taunt roused his blood. His full, brave self was in his reply: "I will give you an answer which has neither horns nor teeth. Popes have erred and councils have erred. Prove to me out of scripture that I am wrong, and I submit. Till then my conscience binds me. Here I stand. I can do no more. God help me. Amen." When he had reached his lodging again, he flung up his hands, and said: "I am through! I am through! If I had a thousand heads, they would be struck off, one by one, before I would retract." The same evening the elector Frederick sent for him, and told him he had done well and bravely.

The Archbishop of Treves was allowed to tell him that if he would acknowledge the infallibility of councils he might be permitted to doubt the infallibility of the Pope. But Luther stood simply upon scripture. There, and then only, was infallibility. The elector ordered him home at once, till the Diet should decide upon his fate; and he was directed to be silent on the way, with significant reference to his Erfurt sermon. A majority in the Diet, it was now clear, pronounced for his death. If he was sentenced by the great council of the Empire, the elector could be no longer able to openly protect him. It was decided that he should disappear, and disappear so completely that no trace of him should be discernible. On his way back through the Thuringian forest, three or four miles from Altenstein, a party of armed men started out of the wood, set upon his carriage, seized and carried him off to Wartburg Castle to remain there, passing by the name of Ritter George, and supposed to be some captive knight. The secret was so well kept that even the elector's brother was ignorant of his hiding place. Luther was as completely lost as though the earth had swallowed him. Some said that he was with Von Sickingen; others that he had been murdered. Authentic tidings of him there were none. On the 8th of May the Edict of Worms was issued, placing him under the ban of the Empire; but he had became "as the air, invulnerable," and the face of the world had changed before he came back to it.

The appearance of Luther before the Diet on this occasion is one of the finest, perhaps it is the finest scene in human history. Many a man has encountered death bravely for a cause which he knows to be just when he is sustained by the sympathy of thousands, of whom he is at that moment the champion and the representative. But it is one thing to suffer and another to encounter, face to face and single-handed, the array of spiritual and temporal authorities which are ruling supreme. Luther's very cause was yet unshaped and undetermined; and the minds of those who had admired and followed him were hanging in suspense for the issue of the trial.—J. A. Froude.

I lost Christ in the schools, says Luther, I have found Him in St. Paul. I admit that man's will is originally free in a certain sense, not because it is now in the same state as it was in Paradise, but because it was made free originally, and may through the grace of God become so again. I would rather see all my books burned than that they should separate between any man and the Bible. He was a voluminous writer and this is the estimate he puts upon the Word of God. Such are the sentiments, talents, principles and motives of the man whom nearly 100,000,000 of protestants remember to-day with love and gratitude.

THE REFORMATION ITSELF.

It was a revival of fundamental doctrines and not simply a correction of mere abuses of practice—a revival of pure religion, pure doctrine and pure life, which shook the Catholic church to its centre throughout the length and breadth of Germany, rolled across the Atlantic and across the United States and on to South America and back to India and Africa, leaving its blessings on the isles of the sea. The means employed to bring about this grand and glorious revival were the Word of God, the Catechism and the Wittenberg hymn book, these under the Holy Ghost were the principal instrumentalities—means that were sufficient to bring about and promote revivals in the days of Luther. Zwingle and Calvin ought to answer the purpose now.

THE NECESSITIES OF THE REFORMATION.

It was necessary to overthrow the Papal power, the foundation of the supremacy of the Roman pontiff's, the doctrine of transubstantiation, purgatory, articular confession, invocation of saints, the mass, prayers for the dead, salvation by works, etc.—especially the doctrines of indulgences, the last symptom of Papal depravity. Pardon could then be obtained by complying with the rules of the church, either in the way of indulgence or in some severer way. Popes and their ministers taught that eternal life was to be purchased by indulgences. Indulgences were certificates of the pardon of sin or for the commission of sin. By this arrangement you could buy a pardon for any sin or crime. A nobleman at Leipsic asked Tetzel whether he could give an indulgence for a sin a man intended to commit? Yes, said Tetzel, if the money be paid down. Down with the money was the principle of these graceless pedlers This was a method adopted to raise money to complete St Peter's church at Rome. In 1507 Tetzel collected in two days 2000 florins by the sale of these certificates of pardon—a florin rates at from 23 to 54 cents; at 50 cents the amount realized would be $1000. The privateers of Bristol took a galleon in which there were 3 840,000 bulls. These bulls were sold to the people at from 20 to M £ sterling. What a pile of money!—perhaps $60,000,000.

The chief object of the Reformation was to restore the doctrine of Justification by Faith, in which is contained the great mystery of the Holy Scriptures. The doctrine of Justification by Faith in its explicit form had been lost for many ages to the Christian world. If men had believed this doctrine they could not have been imposed on as they were by the Roman clergy, by the Roman pontiffs and the inferior clergy.

Again, the people were just ripe for such a work of reform, such a display of gospel grace. They had been bound fast in fetters of iron. Their whole religion was one enormous mass of bondage. Terrors beset them on either side and the fiction of purgatory was ever teeming with ghosts and apparitions What a joyful message was the real gospel at such a time! It was emphatically a time to sing the L. M. Doxology: Praise God from whom all blessings flow, &c. Once more reformation was necessary to break the power of Aristotelian philosophy prevalent at that time; a philosophy which knew nothing of original sin, nor of evangelical righteousness, allowed nothing to be sin, but certain external actions, flagitious wickedness How many who neither know nor value Aristotle, follow his self-righteous notions—a philosophy which leads to the depth of atheistic profaneness. The man whom God at this time raised up to instruct an ignorant world and serve a dead church was remarkable for self-knowledge and only such are qualified to instruct others on subjects of great importance, e. g. The salvation of the soul and the Christian's hope through Christ. Luther knew himself and, therefore, could go successfully and triumphantly through any campaign. He knew not only himself but his enemies from the contemptible indulgence pedler, (Tezel), to the Pope and the devil.

CONCLUSION.

1 We should thank God for the restoration to the Church of the pure doctrines of Christ during the Reformation.

2 We should pray that the doctrine of Justification by Faith may be kept pure and transmitted to the end of time.

3 We should confidently hope that God will preserve to us the pure doctrines of Christ in spite of all opposition and persecution. With a hope founded upon the eternal promise of God, we can sing in the language of the author of the Wittenberg Hymn Book:

Und wenn die Welt voll Teufel waer,
Und wollt uns gar verschlingen,
So fuerchten wir uns nicht so sehr,
Es soll uns doch gelingen;
Der Fuerst dieser Welt,
Wie sauer er sich stellt,
Thut er uns doch nichts;
Das macht, er ist schon gerichtet;
Ein Woertlein kann ihn faellen.

J. T.

Why suffer longer from dyspepsia, indigestion, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, malaria, intermittent fevers, etc.? Brown's Iron Bitters never fail to cure these diseases They act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as belching, heartburn, biliousness, etc. Remember it is the only iron preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Ask your druggist concerning its merit.

Have you seen the Jersey Pins! Garmans have them.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, Thomas J. Dunkle, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do here by make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMAER 6, 1883,

For the purpose of electing one person for State Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Associate Judge for Centre county.

One person for County Surveyer for Centre county.

One person for District Attorney for the County of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public school house of Henry Shafer, Aaronsburg (west precinct.)

Haines township, eastern precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter, northern precinct, at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, southern precinct, at the public house of D H Ruhl, Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murray's school house

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house in Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelltown school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonsville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house of Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Walter school house.

For the township of Boggs, southern precinct, at the Central City school house.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public school house of Wm. Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the school house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionvile and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg, at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority o. the same, That the qualified electors of the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for, and to be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for, and shall be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly if voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot-boxes.

THOMAS J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff of Centre County.

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

TIRED ALL OVER.

What Restored and Refreshed a Weary Man in Memphis.

"No, it never amounted to an accute pain, but continued to be a dull weary ache in the small of my back," writes Mr. James Thomas, of No. 56 Madison street, Memphis, Tenn. "This was an old experience, and life became dull music. I was tired all over, with pain in the lower limbs and a habit of laying awake of nights. Recently I used one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS and was decidedly relieved within 24 hours. It may have been Providence that did the work, but I give the credit to Benson's porous plaster. Mr. Thomas' reverential idea does him credit, but Providence works by agents, and among them Benson's plaster ranks first as an external remedy. It acts quickly in relief and healing, and renders life better worth living. Price 25 cents. Look in the middle of the plaster for the word Capcine. Ask your physician about it.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemist, N. Y. oct

Domestic Animals.

Their Intelligence, Affection and Reasoning Faculties.

—A Sandusky cat suicided by deliberately jumping off the dock into the bay.

—A remarkable instance of the fidelity and sagacity of the dog lately happened at Milford Haven. Two men named Davies and Taylor were out in a boat, which was swamped. The former of these was the owner of a dog, and while the men were struggling in the water the animal caught hold of Taylor with the object of supporting him; finding, however, that it was not his master to whom he was rendering this assistance, he relinquished his grasp and went to the aid of Davies, his master, supporting him until he was rescued by a passing steamer, the other man being drowned.

—The cunning of partridges is illustrated by the following from the notes of a sportsman: "In hunting partridges before now I have sometimes been a good deal amused with one of their tricks. On my coming near the flock the male partridge would rush toward me with feathers stuck out like a frill, with wings flapping, and making a terrible fuss in every possible way. After a time, though, I found that this was only a trick, while my attention was being drawn to the blusterer before me, the female, with smooth feathers and drooped head, was hurrying off with the brood to a place of safety, and when this had been accomplished there were no longer any partridges in sight—male or female."

—An upright Indianian, on returning home from a visit to the home of his fathers and mothers in Kentucky, says he saw 117 snakes about the size of a lead pencil playing on a smooth bit of sand bar at the mouth of a run that empties into Bromwell's creek near his farm. They were gamboling on the sand after the fashion of lambs or kittens. Sometimes they would unwrap themselves into a ball as large as his two fists and go rolling around until it would tumble into the water, and then the little wigglers would unwrap themselves and scamper out into the land again. Three of them were killed by being squeezed to death in the balls, and finally they got to fighting, whereupon their mother, who was lying on a log watching their sport, came down and stopped the row. When he went near where she was to get a better look at the young racers, the mother opened her mouth, and they all rushed down her throat, and she chased him home.

THE MONKEY WHIPS THE DOG.—John Moore, of Savannah, had a big stump-tailed bulldog with which he made his living. The brute was ungainly and had not the appearance of an accomplished fighter, but he always came out ahead and John took the stakes. One day an Italian came along with a hand-organ and a monkey, and the dog man bantered the musician to let the monkey fight the dog, offering to bet him five dollars on the result. The Italian took him up and a large crowd collected to see the fun. The Italian tossed the monkey onto the dog, and in less than a jiffy the little brute had his teeth and his claws fastened like a vise in the stump of that dog's tail, and was screaming like a hyena. The dog gave but one astonished look behind as he bounced to his feet and made tracks for another country. The monkey held on until Rattler sprang over a ten-rail fence at the back of the garden, when he suddenly quit his hold and sat on the top rail and watched the dog's flight with a chatter of perfect satisfaction and danced along the rail with delight. The little Italian shouldered his monkey affectionately, and walking up to Moore said: "Your dog not well today; maybe your dog gone off to hunt rabbeet. Your dog no like my monkey—he not acquaint. Maybe ven I come again next year he come back and fight some more." The dog did not return for three days, and cannot be induced to fight even a common cur.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

HOW LONG ANIMALS LIVE.—The average of cats is fifteen years; squirrels and rabbits, seven; a bear rarely exceeds twenty years.

A dog lives twenty years, a wolf twenty, a fox fourteen to sixteen; lions are long-lived, the one known by the name of Pompey lived to the age of seventy.

Elephants have been known to live to the very great age of four hundred years. When Alexander the Great had conquered Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant which had fought valiantly for the King, and named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and let him go with this inscription: "Alexander, the Son of Jupiter, dedicated Ajax to the Sun." The elephant was found with this inscription three hundred and fifty years after.

Pigs have been known to live to the age of twenty; cows live about fifteen years; sheep seldom exceed the age of ten; a horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-two, but averages from twenty-five to thirty; camels sometimes attain a hundred years.

Cuvier considered it probable for a whale to live a thousand years. The dolphin and perpoise attain the age of thirty; an eagle died at Vienna at the age of one hundred and four; ravens frequently reach the age of one hundred; a tortoise has been known to live one hundred and seven years. Swans and pelicans are long-lived.

Etchings and Echoes.

When woman's heart o'erflows with grief,
The streams of sadness quickly rise,
And instantly she finds relief
By dropping crystals from her eyes.

But man has not a woman's grace:
When overborne by sorrow's throes,
He simply covers up his face
And blows in trumphet tones his nose.

—Paris workingmen are organizing against cheap labor from Prussia and Italy.

—Six hundred ostrich eggs have so far been laid at the ostrich farm near Anaheim, Cal.

—New York highwaymen have waylaid men to get the gold setting of their artificial teeth.

—A Philadelphia man got up a good deal of popularity for himself by feeding his bloodhound a cat every day.

—"Judge not that ye be not judged," is rendered in the Afghan testament: "Do not do justice, lest justice be done to you."

—Coyotes are reported to be so tame at Mineral Park, Arizona, that they come into town and play with the dogs.

—The longest private telephone wire in the world is said to be in Scotland. It extends from Glasgow to Wemyss Bay, a distance of thirty-two miles.

—A North Chatham (N. Y.) farmer has a dog that climbs trees. It recently captured a raccoon after a desperate fight in the high branches of a chestnut.

—The French Republicans are already putting their heads together to discover the best way of celebrating the centenary of the French Revolution six years hence.

—The city of Devil's Lake, Dakota, is not yet one hundred days old, but already choice lots are sold at two thousands dollars each. It has seven large hotels and two banks.

—An old bachelor says ladies do not faint from tight lacing, but from tight hair dressing. In presence of an angel in fits, he says, suggest the letting down of her hair; she will at once display consciouness, carry her hands to defend borrowed locks, and moan forth the desire to be at once brought home to the bosom of her family.

—A curious legal complication has arisen out of the earthquake disaster at Casamicciola. Among the victims were a Signor and Signora Bonavita, who left property worth a million dollars, to which there is no direct heir. Their relatives, in order to determine the succession, have petitioned to have the bodies distinterred, that by an examination of the external injuries it may be ascertained, if possible, which died first.

—An exchange wonders how big bonanza politicians from Colorado spend their time in Washington. The first week they stand around listening to the hand organs and buying glasses of beer with a fried oyster thrown in, and after that they give big dinners every evening.—*N. Y. Herald*

—Marie Amelie, Queen of Louis Philippe, was the first lady who travelled on the first French railway, that from Paris to St. Germain, constructed, as Thiers said, to amuse the Parisians.

—Pouring oil on the troubled waters proved highly efficacious with many vessels of the Glousester fleet during the recent heavy gales, and probably saved many of them from being badly damaged if not entirely wrecked by the terrible seas. The effect is almost magical, as the oil dripping into the water prevents the sea from breaking, and the vessel is enabled to ride safely on top of the waves.—*Gloucester Advertiser.*

—A county prisoner says he has always been taught to do in Rome as Romans do, and he finds fault because now that he is in jail he is not allowed to do as the jailers do.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

—Leader of orchestra to young Irishman who wants to join—"Do you play by ear or note?" "Nayther, be jabbers. I play wid me hands."—*Burlington Free Press.*

—In forecasting weather, Mr. Rollo Russell points out that next to frequent readings of the barometer and thermometer locally, and a knowledge of the distribution of atmospheric pressure over an area as may be, observation of the character of clouds, especially of the cirrus variety, is of the greatest utility. Observation of cirrus can plainly be made use of in a system of telegraphic weather forecasts.

About Women.

Matrimonial Memoranda.

Never taunt with a past mistake.

Never allow a request to be repeated

Let self-abnegation be the habit of both.

"I forgot" is never an acceptable excuse.

If you must criticise let it be done lovingly.

Make marriage a matter of moral judgment.

Never make a remark at the expense of the other.

Give your warmest sympathies for each other's trials.

If one is angry let the other part the lips only for a kiss.

Let each try to yield oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Neglect the whole world besides rather than one another.

Never talk at one another, either alone or in company.

Never speak loud to one another unless the house is on fire.

Always leave home with loving words for they may be the last.

The very felicity is in the mutual cultivation of usefulness.

A good wife or a good husband is the greatest of earthly blessings.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed.

Let all your mutual accomodations be spontaneous, whole-souled and free as air.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience, observation or sphere of the other.

A hesitating or grum yielding to the wishes of the other always grates upon a loving heart.

Do not herald the saerifices you make to each other's habits or preferences.

They who marry for traits of mind and heart will seldom fail of perennial springs of domestic enjoyment.

The beautiful in heart is a million times of more avail, as securing domestic happiness, than the beautiful in person.

English Girls.

A London paper, while not insensible to the charms of the fair foreigners who visit England, claims that young Englishwomen of the middle and upper ranks are physically stronger than their compeers in any other European country or in the United States. Well-bred American girls are famous for an elegant and refined type of loveliness; French ladies are the best dressed in the world; the youthful frauleins of Germany have the best heads of hair, the Spanish girls the brightest eyes to be found anywhere; and in Florence and Venice may be found, to this day direct descendants of those Old-World beauties still fresh and fair upon the canvas of Titian. When, however, all is said that courtesy to the foreigner demands, young English ladies remain stouter of limb, clearer of complexion, and altogether more hearty than others elsewhere. Plain food, sound sleep, suitable clothing, exercise in the open air, and the plentiful application of soap and water, are the hygienic open secrets for the preservation of health in the human being, and the use of those aids, helped by a climate favorable to physical development and personal beauty, have made young English women what they are at their best.

Heroic Wives.

Dr. Edward Eggleston's important historical paper in the September *Century*, on "Indian War in the Colonies," says of the heroism of the wives of the pioneers: "The women of those times developed a readiness and courage as remarkable as that of the men. The Swedish women, near the side of Philadelphia, while boiling soap, were warned that the Indians were coming. They took refuge, soap and all, in the fortified church, blew the conch-shell horns to alarm the men, and when the Indians tried to undetermine the building, ladled the scalding soap upon them, and so saved themselves from destruction until their husbands arrived. The renowned Hannah Bradley, of Haverhill, in Massachusetts, who had more than her share of captivities and adventures, killed an Indian who was rushing into the open gate of her husband's garrison, by throwing boiling soap upon him; and when the savages came to capture her a third time, she saved herself by shooting the foremost dead. In 1676, the battle which Talcott was fighting, in defence of Hadley, was decided by the promptness of the women, who loaded with small shot and nails a cannon that had just arrived from Boston and conveyed it to the defender; these discharged it, to the dismay and rout of savages. A story is told of a maid servant in Dorchester who defeated an Indian single-handed by the use of a musket and a shovelful of live coals. A young girl in Maine, shut a door and held it, and thirteen women and children had time to reach a blockhouse while the Indians were chopping down the door and knocking down, though they did not kill its defender. Twelve years after Bickford's ingenious defense of his house, at Oyster River, some women, at the same place, imitated it. There being no men in the garrison, they fired an alarm, loosened their hair to appear like men, and used their guns so briskly that the savages fled. In 1712, Esther Jones saved Heard's garrison in the township of Dover, in New Hampshire, by mounting guard and calling so loud and confidently as to make the Indians believe that help was at hand. The stalwart Experience Bogarth, of Dunkard's Creek, in Pennsylvania, in a hand-to-hand fight in a doorway, in which two white men were killed, slew three Indians with an axe.

Luminous Paint.

For some reason the luminous paint made and used in England seems to be of a much more brilliant quality than that sold here. Several of the railway companies on the other side of the Atlantic have tried it for painting roofs of tunnels, and a car on the South-eastern railway is said to have been recently painted with it inside. A good coat was given to the walls and ceiling, and the light emitted from it is said to have been so bright that the passengers were able to read by it while passing through tunnels. As the sudden change from daylight to shadow on entering a tunnel adds tenfold to the apparent darkness of such places, an artificial light capable of dispersing such gloom must indeed be bright, and if the luminous paint can really accomplish the result claimed for it a simple coat of it, without expense for renewal or attendance, would be superior for lighting railway trains to any lamps now in use for that purpose. Another common application of the paint abroad is in making luminous lettering upon guide or sign boards, and from our own experience of a wall painted with it, which, after the lapse of two years, still shines at night as brightly as ever, we should suppose that it might be very well adapted for such illuminating tablets in a sheltered position. In country towns, for instance, where street lamps, if used at all, are extinguished at midnight, the cost of an application of luminous paint to the guide board would be trifling and its advantages very considerable.—*Ex.*

Why They Discharged the Cook.

A man at Long Branch recently entered a restaurant and said: "Have you any clam-chowder?" "We have," replied the waiter. "Bring me a plate." A plateful was placed before him, and he set to work with great gusto. After he had taken about a dozen spoonfuls he drew a pair of opera-glasses from his pocket and looked intently at the chowder for some time. Then he jumped into the air and shouted: "Eureka!" "What's that," asked the proprietor. "I've got it!" yelled the diner. "Got what?" asked the restaurateur. "A clam!" "Great Scott!" yelled the proprietor; "he's got the clam!" And before the diner could say a word the proprietor picked the clam up in a pair of gold pincers and bore it triumphantly to the kitchen, threw it back into a huge boiler of chowder and said: "Who dealt the chowder to that dark-haired man over there?" "I did," said the assistant cook. "Then you are discharged for dealing out the clam that we use for flavoring purpose."—*Puck.*

A Free View of the Sun.

An old street scientist has been renting a venerable telescope to such curious passers by as desired to gaze at the sun and would pay a nickel for the privilege. Quite a crowd collected each day last week and patronage was liberal. It became rushing Monday last when the veteran fakir hung up a sign "One day only—a free view of the sun." The line extended half a block down Fourth avenue, from Twelfth street. Old Deacon Pennyman, who lives in Harlem and walks home to save car fare, concluded to take advantage of the free show as he came by at noon. He took position 163 in the line and at the end of an hour he was number 3. His face wore an expectant air and as he wiped his brow, for it was hot, he asked the exhibitor:

"How can you afford to do this for nothing, my friend?"

"A wealthy and philanthropic man who wishes to enlighten the people on the appearance of the sun pays me so much a day to show it; your turn now."

The deacon bent down, craned his neck as if he was going to cover all the spots at once, and saw "Smiggin's Stove Polish." The deacon solemnly followed 162 wise, sad men down the avenue.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Never reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive and with the best judgment at the time.

Sanitary.

How to Preserve and Restore Health.

—A spoonful of lime water and a spoonful of sweet oil beaten well together and applied with a feather directly to a burn, relieves the smart and prevents blistering. When this remedy is not at hand, common baking soda put directly on the burn and moistened will give immediate relief.

—Dr. Clauston, in the annual report of the Edinburgh insane asylum, says that in very accute cases of depression and maniacal exhaustion, he has substituted eggs and milk for stimulants with abundant success. A bad case of acute delirium was cured by a diet of four quarts of milk and sixteen eggs daily for three months. He says: "I preach the gospel of fatness as the great antidote of the disease we have to treat."

Brain-Work and Food.

The notion that those who work only with the brain need less food than those that labor with their hands has long been proved to be fallacious. Mental labor causes much greater waste of tissue than does muscular. According to careful estimates, three hours of hard study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion. "Without phosporous, no thought," is a German saying; and the consumption of that essential ingredient of the brain increases in proportion to the amount of labor which this organ is required to perform. The wear and tear of the brain are easily measured by careful examination of the salts in the liquid excretions. The importance of the brain as a working organ is shown by the amount of blood it receives, which is proportionately greater than that of the body. One-fifth of the blood goes to the brain, though its average weight is only one-fortieth of the body. This fact alone would be sufficient to prove that brain workers require more food, and even better food than mechanics and farm laborers.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

Two Meals a Day.

If any man or woman of 45 or over, not engaged in hard manual labor, especially the studious, sedentary and indoor livers would take but two meals a day for one month; the second not being later than 3 in the afternoon, and absolutely nothing afterwards, except it might be in some cases an orange or lemon, or cup of warm drink, such as tea, broma, sugar water or ice cream, there would be such a change for the better in the way of sound sleep, a feeling on waking of having rested, an appetite for breakfast, a buoyancy of disposition during the day, with a geniality of temper and manner, that few except the animal and glutton, would be willing to go back to the flesh pots of Egypt. "Ben Wade," as he is frequently called, one of the political lions of the West, has taken but two meals a day for twenty years, and if all sedentary persons, those who are indoors a greater part of their time, would, after the age of 45, observe the same inflexible rule, there can be no doubt, other things being equal, tha long years of happy exemption from the ordinary ills of life would be the result. The reason is that the stomach would have time to rest for recuperation, and would thus be able to perform its part more thoroughly, making purer blood, giving better sleep and securing good appetite for breakfast. Let any man try it for ten days, taking the second meal seven hours after the first, and abandon the practise if he can.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Use and Abuse of Alcohol.

A lecture upon the use and abuse of alcohol as a remedy was given recently before the Boston medical college and some invited guests by Dr. Day, superintendent of the Washingtonian Home. From the lecture and discussion which followed are given Dr. Day's own conclusion and that of some of England's most eminent physicians. There is no danger in stopping any man's alcohol abruptly. Those committed to prison never die from sudden enforced abstinence. Moderate, habitual drinking is more productive of disease than periodic drunkenness. Cayenne pepper, preparations of ammonia, hot milk with salt, etc., should displace alcoholics as temporary stimulants, as they produce no reaction to lessen the chances of future recovery; although even these continuously resorted to for relief to a complaining stomach, will ultimately injure its tone. Alcohol is a narcotic by means of which so many fatally overtax stomach, liver and brain. A single glass of brandy will keep the temperature falling for four hours, in spite of *feelings* to the contrary. Dr. T. C. Chambers, physician to the Prince of Wales, says: "The effect of alcohol is always and uniformly the arrest of vitality." Physicians ought to keep in mind these ater demonstrations. The Boston *Medical Journal* of a later year reports the case of a patient arrived at the last stages of exhaustion after an operation, in spite of whisky freely administered; ammonia being substituted the pulse was felt in four minutes. She rallied and recovered. The reporting physician says: "This undoubtedly establishes the value of ammonia as a cardiac stimulant." And yet how few recall it practically. The substitution of cold milk as a sustenance in surgical cases requiring beef and whisky, with which five or six years ago in some hospitals the stomach was filled, was spoken of; also the marvelous success of that London hospital where, by agreement, for seven years alcohol has been used in but one case, and in that not with benefit.

The New York Way.

There is a young woman from New York here who makes a sensation by walking on Broadway unattended, driving in front of her an English pup of large size, writes a Saratoga correspondent. This lady had a huge dark hat, with a pyramid crown and wide flaring brim piled up high on a coil of bleach yellow hair, shading a high complexion and regular featured face. Her coat looked like a suit of armor, being made with steel-like looking threads woven all through. The skirts, falling straight from under this coat, were alternate stripes of dead black and white, about 6 inches in width. Her feet were hobbled with French slippers, with 4-inch heels digging into the centre of her feet. She was driving her pup ahead of her, holding on to him by a steel chain.

The dog wore a russet harness, with a silver bell tinkling at his throat. A great pink satin ribbon bow nearly covered his right side. This striking-looking dog driver met with a misfortune just as she reached a group of loungers on the hotel piazza. The chain parted from the collar and the dog was free. He darted down among the horses in the street and took up a position where he was able to defy his mistress. She was in despair—quite ready to cry over the truly awful situation. At any moment the hoof of some cruel horse might dash out the brains of her darling pet.

At this moment the inevitable hero came to the rescue. A young man left the crowd and advanced to the young lady, stiffly raising his hat, as he asked: "Miss Blank, can I be of any service in rescuing your dawg?"

She looked up and recognized an old friend. "Oh, Cholly," said she, "save him and eternal gratitude shall be yours."

The young men on the piazza began to book bets on the recovery of the dog by Cholly. He was a very calm and self-possessed young man. He was dressed in a four-botton cut-away suit of subdued English plaid, with a red necktie and a white waistcoat. His shoes were sharp pointed patent leather, with drab, white buttoned tops. A black English Derby hat was set neatly upon his banged, close cropped hair.

He looked at the dog and whistled. The dog barked contemptuously, and took refuge in a perfect forest of horse legs.

"Go in Cholly," cried one of his friends from the piazza.

Cholly just turned and gravely lifted his hat to his friends. Then he took out a red leather pocketbook and beckoned to a colored boy down the street.

The boy came rushing up. Cholly took out a crisp $2 bill. "My son," said he, "do you see that dawg? Well, we want him. Get him, and this is yours."

The boy stole around to the rear. Cholly continued to whistle, attracting the attention of the dog until the boy, running swiftly on his hands and feet, after the fashion of his early ancestors, soon caught the dog and carried it back to its mistress."

"Thank you, Cholly."

"Don't mention it," said he as he walked calmly back to the hotel porch.

"That is not the way we would serve a lady in distress in Texas," said a Southwestern sportsman as he came up; "we would never hire man or dog. We would never surrender the rapturous pleasure of incurring physical fatigue and danger for a lady in distress. We—"

"Yaas, I dare say, but this is the New York way, my friend."

WHERE'S YOUR GIMLET?—Little Johnny Yerger has caused a breach between, Gus DeSmith, an Austin society gentleman, and the Yerger family. Gus called to make a friendly visit after supper, he having previously informed Colonel Yerger of the intended honor. The whole family and Gus were in the parlor, when Johnny riveted the attention of all present by asking Gus DeSmith: "Have you brought your gimlet with you?" "Hush, Johnny," said Mrs. Yerger. "Go to bed, sir," remarked Colonel Yerger. "What do you mean, Johnny?" asked Gus, "I don't mean nuffin'; except I heard pa say you were coming up this evening to bore us all."—*Texas Siftings.*

—Collerettes of lace take the form of high ruffs or of a row of lace turned down over a ribbon passing around the neck, finished by two jabots side by side, giving a square effect.

AT TWILIGHT.

Upon a sea so calm no ripple breaks
Nor frets itself to seething mass of spray,
The moonbeams fall--one long, uncheckered ray;
The arching sky a paler coloring takes,
And, lingering yet, the sunset glow
Enfolds, with crimson, the far peaks of snow.

O'er yon the wavering line of sea meets sky,
And both are merged in faintest bar of gold;
The white clouds all their fleecy grace unfold,
Or massed in shadowy granduer lie;
The sea gulls flock and spread their broad, white wings;
The beacon light its radiant warning flings.

With pennants flying in the fitful breeze
The stately ships at peaceful anchor ride,
Or, dipping low, beyond our vision glide;
Nearer come strains of sweet, wild melodies,
Rising and falling with each measured oar,
As eager boatmen pull for home and shore.

Boston Journal.

Postage Not Stated

I was tall, overgrown, awkward and sixteen, with a prevading consciousness that my hands and feet were very large, and the added misery, in the case of the former members, that they were always red, and I never knew what to do with them when in company. I was making a visit at grandmother's delightful old-fashioned country home, when one morning the dear old lady called me to her.

"Here is something for you, Jim," she said, "an invitation to a children's party at Mrs. Edward's."

"Children's party," I repeated, probably with a shade of scorn in my voice, as indicating that I was no longer to be placed in that juvenile category.

"Not children exactly," corrected grandma, with a smile at my masculine dignity. "Young people, I should have said. Mrs. Edwards' daughter Florence is 14, and Tom Byrne and all the boys—young men, I should say," with a twinkle of amusement, "will be there."

I had sundry misgivings that I should not enjoy the party at all, being as yet very much afraid of girls, though beginning to admire them as mysterious and fascinating beings. However, I accepted the invitation, as I found that all the boys I knew were going, and the party was to be quite a "swell" affair for the village.

When the evening came it found me with the rest, seated in a large parlor, very unhappy because my arms and hands, which would by no means arrange themselves in any graceful or becoming manner, and extremely bashful, but full of admiration for a lovely black-eyed girl about a year younger than myself, whom I knew to be Tom Byrne's sister.

She sat some distance from me, but she had given me a sweet smile when I first came in, and now from time to time cast glances at me which increased at once my bliss and my confusion.

Various games were suggested and played, but they were of a quiet character, such as "Twenty Questions," "Proverbs," etc., so that I had no opportunity of approaching any nearer to Mable, who showed herself very brilliant in her questions and answers during the progress of these intellectual amusements.

Then somebody suggested that we should play postoffice.

"Postoffice! what is that? how do you play it?" I whispered to Tom Byrne, my next neighbor.

"Don't you know how to play postoffise?" he asked, with scorn of my ignorance. "Oh, well, I suppose you city fellows don't know anything."

"I never heaad of thIs," I assenced meekly.

"Well, I'll tell you how it is; a girl asks for a letter for some boy, and then you have to ask her how much postage, and if she says one cent you have to kiss her once."

"Oh!" said I.

"Yes," replied Tom, "and you kiss her twice for two cents, and three times for three cents. It's quite fun if it is a pretty girl," he added judicially.

"I suppose so," I replied vaguely.

"But I forgot to tell you," he added, "if she says 'postage not stated,' then you kiss her as often as you like. Hush they are going to begin."

To be sure, one of the oldest boys was appointed postmaster, and one girl after another went out into the entry, each presently knocking at the door and asking for a letter, whereon the boy called for sheepishly followed her into the hall and to judge from the sounds of screaming and scuffling which generally followed, paid his postage under considerable difficulties.

I watched the game in a state of bewildered alarm. What if a girl should call for me! But no one did, and I was half disappointed, half relieved, that I was exempt, when at last it was Mable Byrne's turn to go out.

She left the room with a lovely blush on her beautiful face. The door was solemnly closed upon her, and then after a brief pause, there was a faint knock. The post-master opened the door a few inches.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"There is a letter here," she replied.

"For whom?"

"For Mr. James Hill."

"How much to pay?"

"Postage not stated," was the faint reply.

They all laughed loudly and looked at me, for that was my name. The blood rushed in crimson floods to my face. I got on my feet somehow, and with my heart torn between a wild desire to go into that hall and a wish to sink utterly away from human kind, I stumbled out of the room.

The door was closed behind me and I found myself almost in darkness, as the hall was dimly lighted. I paused a moment and then heard the faint sound of quick breathing; another heart was beating as violently as my own. For once in my life I knew what to do with my arms. I caught hold of her. I scarcely know how. The darkness gave me courage and I held her in a close clasp, and pressed my lips to her cheek in three or four rapid, half-frightened kisses before she could free herself from my embrace.

"There, there! Mr. Hill," she said, with a faint merry laugh, "don't be so bashful again. I'm sure you are bold enough now!"

"Have I paid my postage?" I stammered.

"Indeed, yes; enough and to spare. Come, let us go back to the parlor."

She led me in a willing prisoner, and the rest of the evening I was her bond slave; her partner in all games, her companion in the dance (wherein I excelled the country boys, and gloried in my accomplishment), and at last, crowning delight of the evening, her escort home.

This was all. The next day I returned to my home in the city, and Mabel Byrne became only a memory; strong at first, fainter as time went on, but sweet always. When, I saw other girls I compared them mentally with the picture my imagination painted of Mabel and they never seemed half so fair and sweet as she.

But then, I did not see many other girls. My bashfulness, instead of diminishing, seemed rather to increase upon me as the years went by. I avoided society and was so much of a recluse from ladies that my mother was quite worried lest I should become a confirmed old bachelor. Perhaps one reason why I retained my diffidence was that my pursuits were among books, and not among people. I had made the science of geology my study, and at 27 found myself in a comfortable positoin as assistant professor in one of our best colleges, the salary of which with my own income added, making me so far at ease that I resolved to devote my summer vacation to a tour in Europe.

Equipped with bag and hammer, August found me making a pedestrian tour of Switzerland, with a special view to the study of its glacial system and lithology. I avoided the well-traveled ways, thus escaping the society of all other tourists, and I was therefore utterly amazed when one evening, as I drew near the little house which was my temporary abiding place, a tall form strode toward me out of the darkness and a hearty voice cried out:

"Jim! Jim Hill!"

"Who is it?" I replied, with a half nervous start.

"Ah! I thought it was my old friend. Have you forgotten Tom Byrne?"

Of course not, for I had met him occasionally since we were boys, and I was heartily glad to see my former comrade, always one of the best of companions.

"I saw your name on the book at the inn," he explained; "was sure it must be you. At any rate I thought I would start out to meet you."

"But how came you here?" I inquired, "in this out of the way corner of the world."

"Because it *is* out of the way. Mabel and I are making a trip in search of the picturesque. You know she is quite an artist?"

So Mabel was with him. My heart gave a curious thump, and for a moment I could hardly make a sensible reply.

"Yes," he went on, "she is so devoted to her art that it seems to quite absorb her life. She has not thought of marriage, and does not care in the least for the ordinary run of society. She will be glad to see you, though," he added consolingly, "as you are a man of science."

We walked back together to the little inn, and presently I was shaking hands with a beautiful and stately woman, whose bright, dark eyes flashed with the strange intensity and fire that I had never seen in any other eyes but those of Mabel Byrne.

She greeted me very cordially, and after we three had taken an evening meal together, there followed a delightful evening in the little parlor that Tom and his sister had secured.

For once in my life I felt myself quite at ease in a lady's society. In the first place there was Tom to keep me in countenance by a predominance of my own sex in the company, then Mabel did not expect me to talk of airy nothings, but light foam of the social whirlpool which I never yet had been able to skim. She showed so much knowledge of the subject that I really found myself talking with earnestness and enthusiasm of the formation of the country, and especially of the glacial system and the curious marks of its action borne by the specimens I had collected.

She in her turn contributed to the evening's interest by telling me of her work, and showing me her sketches, which were really of a very high order of artistic merit. There was no school-girl weakness in her handling of the brush, but a force and poetic thought that had won her already honorable recognition in the world of art.

"And you have never heard of Mabel's paintings until now?" asked Tom.

"No," I confessed. "You know I have been quite absorbed in my special studies."

"Yes, and you have not seen Mabel for ever so long, have you?"

"No," I replied, "not since that summer ten years ago, when I was at my grandmother's."

"Jolly times we had to," said Tom, reflectively. "Remember that party at Mrs. Edwards'?"

A sudden rush of blood to my face utterly confused me. I stammered a reply, and Tom, to my relief, went on with some rambling reminiscences. It was some seconds before I dared to look at Mabel. Surely she was blushing, too.

The next morning we all went on a trip up the slopes of the mountain. Mabel in short gray suit, alpine hat, and stout boots; Tom carrying her drawing materials. Thus we made this, and many another delightful expedition.

Life took on new colors for me. There was a radiance and glory about it that I had never dreamed of before. Every day I found fresh reason for admiring my beautiful companion, and our walks through the deep valleys and up the rough mountain sides were to me like enchanted journeys through a realm of fairies. In this loveliest country of the world, with this most glorious woman by my side, I was, indeed, as one transfigured by the light of the grand passion that took possession of my soul.

At first I knew not what had befallen me. I thought only that my pleasure in Mabel's society sprang from a similarity of tastes and pursuits, and the charm of her conversation; but gradually I woke to the overwhelming fact that I loved her with the one great love of my life, that seemed to me now to date back from the days of long ago, to have been always with me, and to stretch out into the future to make it transcendently glorious, or a long despair.

And yet as soon as I had learned my own secret, my former bashfulness came back upon me with tenfold intensity, and I found myself often embarrassed in her presence, while at the thought of telling her my heart's story, though my brain was smitten through with dazzling delight at the dream of successful wooing, yet I was so overwhelmed that utterance would, as I was sure, be an impossibility.

And Mabel? Her eyes were very kind to me. They turned to me with a softened luster that thrilled me with hope; and yet, if I attempted even a compliment, I blushed, floundered, and was lost.

One evening we were talking of all manner of subjects, grave and gay, and so strayed to marriage in general, and especially to the matrimonial lot of some of our old friends.

"You remember Boyd, don't you, Hill?" asked Tom.

"Tall, bashful fellow, like me, I added."

"Yes," replied Tom, laughing. "He married Miss Cutting, our former school teacher. I always thought she proposed to him."

"Sensible girl!" I exclaimed, "I think it is positively a woman's duty sometimes to help a man out. You remember that book of the late Dr. Horace Bushnell, published some years ago called 'A Reform Against Nature?' In it he denounces the whole woman's rights movement, but maintained that every woman ought to have the right to propose marriage to the man she liked. I think he was scientifically correct."

I spoke with great eagerness, looking always at Tom; but at the last words my glance turned to Mabel, her eyes were fixed on mine, and the look I met there sent the blood to my heart with such a swift, tumultuous rush that I grew faint with confusion, and presently rushed out of the room and to bed—though not to sleep.

The next day I went out in the afternoon by myself for a scramble through a damp and very rough gorge, where Tom and Mabel did not care to accompany me. I was half glad to be alone, for I was nervous over my audacity of the night before; yet at the thought of Mabel's kindly eyes, so overwhelmed with blinding happiness, that I had to look many times at a bit of rock before I could see the striæ that denoted glacial action.

It was late sunset when I reached the inn. The last rosy light was flushing the distant mountain peaks with that marvelous beauty, which is one of the woundrous charms of Swiss scenery. I made my way without pause to Mabel's parlor, led there by a force that seemed to draw me by a power beyond my control. The room was quite dusk and she was alone. As I entered she came toward me with a quantity of letters and papers in her hands.

"These came while you were away," she said.

Mechanically I took the papers. Among them there was a large package on which I dimly discerned the word "Due," followed by an illegible stamp.

"You have paid something on this," I said; "how much was it?" and looked up.

"Postage not stated," replied Mabel.

Promptly, smilingly, she uttered the words. Then her dark eyes softened and faltered. The papers and letters were scattered over the floor. I had caught her in my arms with all the audacity that had been once before mine in my boyish days.

Only now, as I pressed passionate kisses on her brow and lips, I found voice at last to utter the yearning that was consuming my heart.

Both of One Mind.

In front of a Denver butcher shop a butcher sat cleaning a revolver. It was a rusty old "Colt," which had not been in use for years, and was to be put in order and traded off. A shoemaker came along directly and observed: "Of course there'll be an accident." "Y-e-s, I presume so," "It isn't loaded, is it?" "Oh, no." "But it will go off?" "It will." "I never see a revolver without wanting to handle it. Let me look at that weapon. Ah! I'm satisfied now that it doesn't contain any stray bullets. Do you suppose you could hit my foot at that distance?" "Certainly I could. Now, if she was loaded I'd take a dead sight like that and pull the trigger, and——" The shoemaker jumped two feet high and yelled like an Indian, and when he came down he danced and kicked and galloped around until people thought him crazy. It was only after a crowd had collected and cornered him up in the shop that any one found out the trouble. The butcher had put a bullet along the sole of his foot close enough to draw blood. "I told you she'd go off," howld the shoemaker, as he sat with his boot in his hand. "And didn't I agree with you?" innocently responded the butcher.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Facts and Fancies.

THE *Scientific American* says, galvanized iron pails should not be used. The zinc coating is readily acted on by water forming a poisonous compound.

THE Philadelphia Mint has bought 20,000 pounds of nickel at 91 cents per pound.

THE Pennsylvania railroad company is building ten locomotives weighing each 100,650 pounds. They are heavier than any heretofore built.

—Nixes is a term used in the railway mail service to denote matter of domestic origin, chiefly of the first and second class, which is unmailable because addressed to places which are not post-offices, or states, etc., in which there is no such post-office as that indicated in the address. Nixes cannot be registered.

—Tar may be readily removed from the hands by rubbing with the outside of fresh orange or lemon peel and wiping dry immediately. The volatile oil in the skins dissolve the tar so that it can be wiped off.—*Scientific American.*

THE reduction of the public debt up to June 30th, (end of the fiscal year) amounted to $1,217,649,746, equal to a reduction in yearly interest charge per capital of $3.34. The interest per head being now only 95 cents per year.

THE silver certificate may yet play a more important part in commercial transactions than heretofore. Many banks are reducing, and not a few others are altogether giving up their circulation, mainly on account of the tax levied on it, as is alleged. At present there is nothing to prevent this being done to an embarrassing extent, and damaging contraction result. Just here the silver certificate may come in and restore the loss. Indeed this has already been done, large amounts of these certificates having gone last week to "move the grain". Silver itself from its difficult portability cannot be conveniently used, but an acceptable substitute may, to a large extent, be found in the hitherto little esteemed certificates. Every situation seems opportunely gifted with the power of compensation, when it is required by circumstances.

Agricultural.

About Stables.

If more attention was paid to the care of the horse, the farmer's most useful servant, fewer blind, lame and diseased animals would be seen. The following good points are from *Whip and Spur*:—"Let your stable be well drained and sufficiently lighted. The vapors from a dram, putrid floor, and the sudden change from darkness to light, will almost to a certainty cause blindness. Let the floor of the stall be quite flat and level, Standing on a sloping place is very painful, and causes lameness by straining the ligaments and membranes. It also produces grease and sore heels. Every stall should be at least six feet wide and nine feet long. This will enable the horse to turn round without bruising himself, and to lie down and stretch himself with comfort. Let the stalls be seperated by partitions, not by bars. They prevent the horses from fighting and kicking each other. Let proper openings be made just under the ceiling, to permit the hot, foul air to escape, and proper openings at the bottom of the wall to admit fresh air. Impure and confined air will cause broken wind. The fresh air should enter through a number of small, rather than a large hole, such as an open window. That prevents draughts, which cause chills and coughs. The temperature of a stable should be that of a sitting-room or parlor; not over seventy degrees in summer nor under forty-five in winter. Hot, close or foul stables will bring on glanders or inflammation, while a very cold or damp one may cause an incurable cough or disease of the lungs. To not keep the hay over the manger. The steam and breath of the animal make is both unpleasant and unwholesome. If the hay must be kept over the horse, the ceiling between should be of plaster. This will in a measure prevent vapors from passing up to the food. Have no opening into the manger from the hay-loft. Dust is very often thrown into the horse's eyes when fed in this way, and thus blindness is begun. The breath ascends directly to the food through the opening, which at the same time pours a continual draught down on the horse's head, thus causing chills as well as bad food.

How to Transplant.

The plants should be drawn from the bed; one at a time, and carefully placed in baskets or in the body of a wagon for removal to the field as soon after a rain as the soil will admit of stirring. New ground may be planted immediately after a rain, but old should not, lest it cake around the plant when dry and injure it. An expert man can transplant from 3000 to 4000 per day, if he has the endurance to stoop and plant a whole day. The leaves of the plant should be drawn together over the bud and the plant set so that the bed will just reach the surface of the ground. The soil should be well pressed against the roots of the plant, using care to leave no hollow space below it. Plants are often lost by the carelessness of the laborer is pressing the earth to the upper part of the root, leaving the lower extremity dangling in the hole made by the dipple. If the plant bed is not well moistened by the rain to the depth of the roots of the plants it should be thoroughly wet by artificial means before drawing the plants—*Farmer's Home Journal.*

Slugs and Snails.

The experience of a gardener given in a late issue of *Revue Horticole*, in regard to the destruction of these creatures, which are so harmful where they are abundant, is particularly worthy of attention, and it is hoped that at last we have a quick and easy method of despatching them when they make their appearance. Some pulverized sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) is mixed with coarse wheat bran, and the mixture placed about the garden where the slugs can have access to it; they scent the bran and greedily eat it, but almost immediately die from the effects of the copperas. In using this mixture in the open air where there is danger that birds might eat it and thus be poisoned, it must be protected so as to prevent access of the birds while allowing slugs to reach it. This can easily be done by enclosing a little space with small sticks fet upright, and covering it so that the slugs can crawl through, while the birds are fenced out.—*Vick's Magazine.*

SHE DIDN'T SMOKE.—The very gallant Senator Grady and the silver-tongued Ecclesine were getting off a train at a New York Elevated station when the former noticed a blooming and rosy-cheeked girl behind him on the platform. "Shall I not help you to alight?" he asked, extending his plump hand and lifting the straw hat that covered his ambrosial curls. "Thank you very much," replied the pretty damsel, with a ravishing smile, "but I don't smoke." Sensation among the passengers and the Senator aghast.

—The Virginians are making flour from peanuts.

A German Housemaid.

She was one of the servant-girls one sees going about in German cities bareheaded, no matter what the state of the weather, wearing a dark-blue calico dress and a clean apron, and generally carrying a basket.

As American hired girls had long been a study with us, and an interesting one, we set ourselves to study Elise, and soon discovered to which class she belonged—the happy-go-lucky class, who are good natured and mean well, but are careless, and break, spill, tear and burn. She was seventeen, the oldest of a large family of children; her mother, a poor widow, lived in the country. She received thirty thalers—or about twenty-two dollars—a year, a new dress at Christmas and another present on her birthday. She slept in a little bare chamber under the roof, among the cooing doves, and every morning early was wakened from her slumbers by the voice of Fräulein calling up the stairs. Her first duty was to kindle the fire in the kitchen stove, which she did by means of small bundles of straw, using a little wood. Then she must mop up the stone floor and sprinkle sand on it, and scrub the tile-paved hall. When this was done she could pause a few moments to drink a cup of black coffee and eat a couple of slices of brown bread—the pumper-nickel of Westphalia—with butter. Then she must polish the brass mountings and utensils of the stove, and from that time go on constantly, doing the chamberwork upstairs, sweeping and dusting the sitting and dining-rooms down stairs, running out with her basket and a few groschen to buy something at one of the neighboring shops, peeling potatoes and preparing other vegetables, all the time driven by the voice and presence of Fräulein.

In short, all the drudgery fell to her lot. Her hands were hard and red, her good-natured, ruddy face often smirched her hair powdered, with ashes or feathers, and her apron marked with signs of her work. In fact she had a genius for getting dirty, and Fräulein made her wear two aprons, the top one to be laid off when she ran out on errands. But her marked characteristic was her destructiveness. It might be said that her pathway was strewn with broken dishes. The bed-room pitchers were noseless and handleless through her agency; the lamp chimneys slipped through her hands and shivered to pieces on the floor; rarely a dish-washing passed that some cup, saucer, gravy-dish, tumbler or other article did not come to grief at her hands.

As the price of everything broken was charged against her, this unlucky habit reduced her wages considerably, but it did not seem to depress her spirits. Occasionally, on the breaking of some more expensive article, such as a large soup tureen, she broke forth into loud sobs, but it soon passed away and she was as cheerful and smiling as ever. Four students who lodged upstairs took their dinners and suppers in the sitting-room of one of their number, and it was Elise's duty to carry up these meals on a large tray. This afforded her a fine opportunity to display her individuality. Now one article, now another, would slip off the tray and break, and on more than one occasion she fell with the tray and spilled the entire contents on the stairs. This was followed by loud and unrestrained weeping on her part, and a severe scolding from Fräulein; but the next time she ran up the steps singing, and as careless as ever. Once in drawing a cup of coffee from the brass urn which always stood on the stove, she did not turn it of entirely, and the coffee all ran out on the floor; and another time she threw all the soup out of the window by mistake. She was continually making blunders in laying the table for meals, forgetting now the spoons, now the napkins, now the *einsatz*, which held the salt, pepper and mustard. When called to account for her neglect, she came blushing and with confusion of face, but never learned by experience to be more careful another time. She was never intrusted with any responsible part in the cooking.

Fräulein attendod to all that herself, so that her carelessness could not show itself in burned or ill-cooked food, but in her province she remained true to her character. She shut up Fräulein's kid slippers in the oven one day and burnt them to a crisp; and one day she came running in from the wash-kitchen in the back yard screaming with fright, her dress and apron ablaze. Fräulein threw the contents of the water-bucket on her and extinguished the flames, then sent her to her little room up in the roof to change her clothes and finish her crying fit.

Elise seemed never to think of leaving her place, no matter how many hard scoldings she received, and never displayed any sullenness or resentment.—*Lippincot's.*

They are the safest who marry from the standpoint of sentiment rather than feeling passion or mere love.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 25, 1883.

REPUBLICANS MUST FACE THE HUMES LAW.

(Philadelphia Record.)

Mr. Secretary Stenger, who is *ex-officio* a member of the Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners, made a speech in Pittsburg on 13, which will require some attention from his political opponents. He charged that his associates in the Board, State Treasurer Baily and Auditor General Lemon, are not carrying into effect the Humes law in accordance with its letter and spirit. This law provides that the unexpended balance in the Sinking Fund shall hereafter be invested in State loans, if practicable, and, if not, in United States bonds. The average balance in the Sinking Fund is about two million dollars. Instead of investing this, or any thing like this amount, Mr. Stenger charges that the majority of the Board have inaugurated a policy of investing only two hundred thousand dollars a month, and that thus far only 400 thousand dollars have been invested under the law. State Treasurer Bailey, when asked why he has not executed the law, declares that it is "impracticable," and the Secretary of the Commonwealth, as a member of the Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners, contends that it is not impracticable. Mr. Stenger asserts that if Joseph Powell, the Democratic candidate, becomes State Treasurer he will execute the law in its true spirit, and that Mr. Livsey, if elected, will follow the example of his predecessor.

In this is at least one issue joined in State politics, and it will have to be met. Mr. Stenger charges that State Treasurer Baily, Cashier Livsey and Chairman Cooper were all actively opposed to the law when before the Legislature, and that Mr. Niles, the Republican candidate for Auditor General, "stole away from his seat and dodged the vote." From this Mr. Stenger concludes that in the election of Livsey and Niles this important law would be left to the tender mercies of its enemies. If the law can be evaded now, the Secretary fears that some device will be adopted, under the plea that the law is impracticable, to prevent any further investments of the balance in the Sinking Fund. He therefore urges the election of a State Treasurer and Auditor General in Powell and Taggart who will unite with the Secretary of the Commonwealth in ordering the entire sum in the Sinking Fund, together with what is in the general Treasury in excess of five hundred thousand dollars to be invested in bonds of the United States without any delay.

JURORS—NOV. COURT.

Jurors for 3d Monday, Nov.—Ferguson—Geo. Danley, H Ewing.....Howard—J A Woodward.....Gregg, J Grove, jr., Cy. Luse, D Burrell, Isaac Smith.....Curtin, W M Leathers, C Singer.....Bellefonte, W B Rankin, S A M'Quistion, A Loeb, I Cedar, R Ray.....Philipsburg, J Ferguson, W Riddle, A V Carpenter.....Rush, W Hutton, J O'Neil.....Spring, Isaac Reish, A J Swartz.....Potter, A Gregg, Rub. Stump, A Krumrine.....Haines, W H Phillips.....Halfmoon, T Gray, W Wilson.....Snowshoe, W H Crisman, M Glenn.....Liberty, J A Sover.....Marion, Calvin Harper.....Worth, D H Canon, H H Osman.....Harris, F Weber.....Penn, B Frankenberger.....Patton, J B Mattern.

GRAND JURORS, 4th Monday.—Boggs, C Curtin, J A Crider, G W Fleck.....Gregg, W Heckman, John Roesman, J W Evens, F Hartman.....Huston, J P Turner, J Henderson.....Patton, P A Sellers, G W F Gray.....Potter, E Hosterman, J H Runkle, Peter Breon.....Miles, E S Shafer.....Worth. Jas. Morrison, G F Jones.....Millheim, W S Musser.....Bellefonte, W Harper.....Howard, E Heckman.....Union, J. C Peters.....Harris, S F Isnier.....Rush, W F Cullen.....Walker, S Homan.

TRAVERSE JURORS, 1st week.—Rush, J B Blowers, J Dumbleton.....Penn, D E Gentzel, Harry Kling.....Walker, W Webner, J Garbrick, John Delany.....Haines, H G Bower, J S Homan, J W Runkle.....Harris, Henry Swab, W D Keller Ferguson, S Dunlap, Al Hoy, John Bailey.....Liberty, D Confer.....Howard, J R Leathers, J Leathers.....Huston, F Craig.....Unionville, W Vanvalin.....Bellefonte, E T Tuten, D Haines, J E M'Cartney, H H Montgomery, G T Gerberick.....Spring, Sn. Lyon, Wm. Bilger.....Gregg, Jacob M'Cool, G B Crawford, J B Heckman.....Union, G Sneesly, J Z Long.....Philipsburg, J Peighton, W Wilson, W Davis.....Snowshoe, W Lowman.....Miles, D Harter.....Boggs, F Harvey.....Worth, J Woodring.....College, G S Keller, W Patterson.....Potter, M Shires, W J Thompson, W Henny.....Millheim, H Brown.....Benner, J Henderson.....Patton, T B Waddle.....Halfmoon, T Way.

JURORS, 2d week.—Boggs, G W Leyman, H Heaton, T Watson, J A Whitehill.....Philipsburg, W G Heimach, C R Custard, J B Childs.....Walker, H Bartholmew, S Martin, R Long.....Bellefonte, C H Heisler, J Schofield, J Fox, C Strickland.....Millheim, S G Gntebius.....College, W Grow, Wes Tresler, R Foster.....Potter, M L Emerick, J M Gilliland.....Haines, H J Crouse.....Benner, W H Glose.....Union, J B Alexander.....Burnside, W Zimmerman.....Miles, J R Wolf, J Hazel, Jr., J Snavely.....Taylor, G Capenhaver, S Nearhoof.....Liberey, D Kline, M Bechdol.....Milesburg, J C F Jones.....Union, J C Steer.....Ferguson, J Fortney Rush, H M'Conn.

By paying the REPORTER one year in advance and sending us a new name with a year's pay in advance, we will send each the "Chicago Weekly News" free one year as a premium. A splendid chance to get a good western paper free.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

It is a fact not generally known that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Cases* really contain more *pure gold* than many "solid" gold cases The demand for these watch cases has led to the manufacture of a very poor grade of solid gold watch cases—low in quality, and deficient in quantity. These cases are made from 4¾ to 10 karats, and a 5 or 6 karat case is often sold for 12 or 14 karats. It is NOT economy to buy a watch case so poor in quality that it will soon lose its color, or one so soft that it will lose its shape and fail to shut tight, thus letting in dust and damaging the works, or one so thin that a slight blow will break the crystal, and perhaps the movement. It IS economy to buy a *James Boss' Gold Watch Case*, in which NONE of these things ever occur. This watch case is *not an experiment*—it has been made nearly *thirty years*.

HAZLETON, PA., Oct. 24, 1882.

I sold two James Boss' Gold Watch Cases thirty years ago, when they first came out, and they are in good condition yet. One of them is carried by a carpenter, Mr. L. W. Drake, of Hazleton, and only shows the wear in one or two places; the other by Mr. Bowman, of Cunningham, Pa.; and I can produce one or both of these cases at any time.

SYLVESTER ENGLE, *Jeweler.*

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome illustrated Pamphlet showing how Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be Continued.*)

A MANIAC IN COURT.

He Assaults the Judge and Tries to Take His Own Life.

NEWARK, Oct. 16.—An exciting scene occurred in the First Precinct Police Court here yesterday and Judge Ricard narrowly escaped being assaulted by Thomas Martin, who was arrested for assault and battery, preferred by McGuiness, a saloon-keeper, whom he attacked with a beer glass on Sunday night, and it required three officers to take him into custody. When arraigned yesterday and told what he was charged with the man, whose clothes were in rags and stained with blood, dirt and whitewash, with a face all cuts, bruises and plasters, said: "You've got it down fine, Judge, and if you'll let me off I'll skip the town."

"Well, I guess you'll go out of town," said the Justice, "whether I let you go or not. There is another charge against you."

"Why don't you give me the whole business in a lump?" growled the man. "I ain't no chicken," adding an epithet against the officer who arrested him.

The Judge again reminded him that there was another charge against him, when, with a horrible oath, Martin, who had been grinding his teeth, sprang toward the Judge, saying he would get even with him. He grabbed several articles on the Judge's desk to fling at him, but was frustrated, when he tried to wrench the gas fixture off. He kept the police at bay by kicking and shouting to the Judge, "I'll kill you."

The Judge then withdrew to the ante room, and three officers then secured the ruffian, but not before he had struck a reporter a terrible blow in the face. On being dragged into his cell he tore all his clothes, except a bloody shirt from his person, and acted like a madman, yelling, cursing and calling for a knife with which to kill himself.

Thinking the man was only shamming the officers left him alone, but a few minutes later, when he was quiet, they returned and found Martin hanging to a bar at the top of the cell door. He had knotted a handkerchief about his neck and tied it to the bar and let himself drag upon the floor. He was quickly cut down and resuscitated, when he again began his ravings, adding: "I'll never go back to State Prison. I'll kill myself first."

In the meantime the judge resumed his seat, and the officers and reporter who had been struck by Martin preferred other charges against him, and he will probably get a long term to serve in prison. He is but twenty-five years old, but has served two terms in the New Jersey State Prison, one in the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania and several terms on Blackwell's Island.

THE SWITCHMEN'S STRIKE.

It May Spread to Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—Sheriff Roubiquest, of St. Clair county, Ill., swore in about thirty men deputy sheriffs and distributed them among the different railroad yards in East St. Louis. Seven United States deputy marshals were also on the grounds, but they were specially assigned to the Ohio and Mississippi railroad yard, that road being under the protection of the United States court. In the Cairo short line yard one new man was assaulted and all the other new men in that yard driven out by the strikers, but after the deputy sheriffs made their appearance the strikers retired and the new men resumed work. All the roads are working small forces made up mostly of employes of other departments, but the trains move slowly, except in the Ohio and Mississippi yard, where the usual work is being done under protection and where there is nearly a full force. On this side of the river the situation is much the same as in East St. Louis, except that there are no special officers on duty. The clerks and other employes are doing some work, and perishable freight is being moved reasonably well; but there is little life in the yards. The strikers assert that the yard men in Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg will strike within a week and that their demand will be the same as that made here, which is the Chicago standard.

ARRESTED FOR WIRE TAPPING.

A New Move to Suppress Chicago Bucket Shops.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—A warrant for the arrest of C. F. Van Winkle and William Alkorn was sworn out on the 15th inst. by Charles J. Barclay, representing the Western Union Telegraph company, charging them with conspiracy. The warrant says Van Winkle and Alkorn conspired to injure the property of the Western Union company by taking from the wires information as to the state of the markets, for the purpose of conveying it to others improperly. Van Winkle was arrested and held in $1,000 bail until the 23d inst. for examination. Alkorn has as yet not been arrested. The trouble dates from last May when the Western Union refused to furnish the market quotations to the bucket shops, and since then has removed its tickers from these offices. The bucket shops were not able to secure the reports that were necessary to their existence and have since been working all kinds of schemes to keep a record of the markets with varying success. An investigation showed that Van Winkle and Elkorn had tapped the Western Union wire at the stock yards and run a branch wire into a small office, where the quotations were taken off. The bucket shop men claim it is only a piece of spite work.

The Results of Miscenegation.

FLUSHING, L. I., Oct. 17.—John Miller, the German from Cincinnati, who married a colored girl here about three weeks ago, has disappeared. He had been working as a farm hand, near Flushing, and became quite intimate in the family of Mr. Hinckman, a colored resident of the town, and in a few days was installed in the Hinckman mansion as a son-in-law, having married the only daughter of old Hinckman, Miss Eliza. Both the whites and blacks of Flushing were very indignant over the marriage and threatened Miller with violence unless he and his bride left the town. Accordingly Miller disappeared. The bride applied for a warrant for his arrest for desertion, but it has not yet been served.

Old Enough to Know Better.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 18.—A successful bunko steer of Tuesday has just come to light, Ferrit M. Sanford, aged ninety-three years, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a man of wealth and business shrewdness, who is stopping with relatives here, being the victim. He was induced by two young men to go to a room on State street, and was informed that by a certain speculation he could double $1,000 in a few hours. The old man fell into the trap, drew $1,000 from the Springfield institution for savings and gave it up to the men, expecting to receive $2,000 at 3 P. M., which of course was not forthcoming. The sharpers have been seen about town for some days but have had ample time to escape.

"I Let Him Go."

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 18.—In conversation with the Rev. M. H. Houghton concerning the published stories that his fast horse had trotted at the fall races of the New Haven Racing Association and won the first prize, he said: "I own and drive a good horse, but the chestnut horse Borax I let go about four weeks ago. He trotted here and that was what the sensation arises from."

V. S. C. L.

CONGRATULATING THE GOVERNOR-ELECT.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—A correspondent called on Judge Hoadly this evening at his office, where he spent the afternoon with a few friends. He is still much shattered in health, but looked better than when he returned from Philadelphia. The natural depression that attends his low form of malaria was manifest in his distrust of his election, even when the Republicans all conceded it. He was vexed at the delay in complete returns and apprehensive that the narrow margin of 5,000 on 700,000 votes would not hold out. He is a man of high nervous organization and the pressure of the campaign has been too much for him. He is certainly in better condition than when he left Philadelphia and his friends are confident of his early and complete restoration to health. He is receiving a flood of congratulations from personal callers and by telegraph, and among the earliest to congratulate him to-day in person was Senator Pendleton.

JUDGE FORAKER EXPLAINS HIS DEFEAT.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—Judge Foraker this afternoon said that he made out on Monday, county by county, an estimate of his majorities in Ohio, and he put it at 6,000 in the State. The returns from the first counties heard from tallied wonderfully closely with his estimates. Later returns began to vary wildly from his figures. Lucas county was one of these, in which he had given Hoadly 500, and Butler and Stark counties have also varied from his estimates and against him. He said one main trouble with the Republicans was lack of money; that they only had $9,000 on which to run the campaign. The vote in different parts of the State was so capricious that he did not by any means give up his chances for a small majority.

HOW RANDALL MAY PROFIT BY IT.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 10.—One of the interesting questions raised here as to the effect of this election is the discussion among leading politicians of its influence on the choice of a Speaker for the House of Representatives. The opinion is expressed by prominent Democrats that it will make a boom for Randall. Another expected result interesting to Cincinnatians is the expectation that one and perhaps both Presidential conventions will be held here.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION AND THE SENATORSHIP.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—A. R. McClure telegraphs from here to his paper, The Philadelphia Times:

"The Prohibition amendment is defeated, but it has polled an immense vote—a vote that will make the Prohibitionists disinclined to take far-back pews in the political congregation hereafter, and a vote that should greatly conserve the free-liquor arrogance that has been airing itself so freely in Ohio. It is probable that the question will settle down on the Scott law or some like stringent control of the traffic.

"The unexpected Democratic loss in this city is more or less imputed to McLean's hostility to Pendleton and his forcing his personal warfare against the Senator at the cost of party harmony. This will make Pendleton strong in the rural districts and his re-election is quite probable, even with the Cincinnati delegation opposed to him or at least not actively supporting him. Pendleton's friends claim that he can be nominated without a vote from either Hamilton or Cuyahoga and the claim appears to be warranted. Governor Hoadly will naturally take sides with Pendleton against McLean, and The News-Journal, in which Hoadly is a shareholder, will gain prestige in its battle against The Enquirer by Hoadly's signal triumph."

D. & R.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

☞Penns Valley Bargain Store.☜

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies, misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

1Oct3m DINGES & REARICK.

Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO.

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.

136 Men's Fine Wool Hats.....65 to 75 cents, elsewhere $1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats.....1 25 worth 2 00 to 3 00.
Some very Fine Hats among them.
136 pair Men's Dress Shoes.....$1 00, elsewhere $1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes..... 1 00, " 1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes..... 1 00, " 1 75
One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blackning.....85, 90 & 95 cents, cost us 1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes...1 50 worth 2 50
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes.....1 25

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes	75c	elsewhere	$1 50
" " " " "	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Plain Shoe	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes	75c	"	1 25
Misse's Oxford Ties	50c	"	1 00
Ladies three strap sandal Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 50
" four button Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 25
Lace Morocco Fine " "	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Newport Ties	75c	"	1 25
Patent Leather Tip	90c	"	1 50
Child's Yellow Slippers	15c	"	50
" " Button Shoes	45c	"	85
" Basket " "	45c	"	90
" Lace Shoe	30c	"	50
" Button Shoe	40 & 45c	"	60
" Patent Leather Kid Top Button	40c	"	65
" " Spring Heel	40c	"	65
Ladies side lace, one lot, old price	2 00	now	75
Men's fine Patent Leather slippers	65c	elsewhere	1 25
Ladies Leather slippers	50c	"	75
Misses' button shoes	75 & 85c	"	1 25
Ladies " "	1 00 & 125	"	1 50 & 2 00
" box-toe fine kid foxed	1 25	"	2 00
" fine lace shoes	90c	"	1 50
Misses fine button shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine lace shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine button shoes	75c	"	1 50
Men's plain lace shoes	1 00	"	1 75

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Men's spring bottom black Pants	75c	elsewhere	1 50
" black Pants	75c	"	1 50
" light Cassimere all wool Pants	1 25	"	2 00
" " " "	2 00	"	4 00
" black all wool Diagonal	2 00	"	4 00
" " "	3 00	"	4 50
" dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants	3 50	"	6 00
" ⅔ wool pants gray mixed	1 00		
One lot of wool Pants slightly faded cost us	$4 to $5 for 1 50 to 2 00		

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL.

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.

We Are Overstocked.

10 dollar suit down to 7. 11 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50.
8½ dollar suit down to 5½. Another 8½ dollar suit down to 6½.
A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 13 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

An all wool blue Sailor Suit	1 50	elsewhere	3 00
A very fine blue " "	2 00	"	4 50
A very fine blue " "	3 50	"	6 00
Children's Suits, good quality	1 75	"	2 50
Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years	2 00	"	4 50
Boys' suits, " " all wool	3 00	"	5 00
Boys' suits, " " "	3 50	"	5 50

DRESS GOODS, SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Fine Cheviot shirting	8c	elsewhere 12
Dress Plaids	8, 10, 12	elsewhere 12½ to 20
Bed Spreads at one-half	38, 50, 60, 75	" 75, 90, 1 00, 1 25
Another lot Brocaded Satteens	16c	elsewhere 30
Another lot Brocaded Sateens	12½c	elsewhere 30
Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet	12½	old price 25

One Lot of Embroideries, about 500 Yards, at One-Half Price.

The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices:

10	12	14	15	20	30	35	45	55	75
5	7	8	10	12½	20	25	30	35	40

One Lot of Grape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, old price 75c.

Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One-Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.

Child's regular made Hose 6 pair for 25c
One lot of all Silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon...25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00
Child's and Misses Hose 4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

June 28 LYON & CO.

——WHITMER & CO.,——

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Pay the highest market prices for all kind of Grain and Seeds.

WILLKESBARRE COAL--

Of all kinds, for sale,---at lowest prices.

CAR LOAD

of GROUND ALUM and DIARY SALT--in Barrels and Bags just received.

We are Manufacturers Agents for FURNITURE--CARPETS, STOVES,--Imperial and Wiard Plows.

TWO COMPLETE STOCKS OF GOODS, always lively and up to the times.

CALL AND SEE US.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME;
In Cooks the REGULATOR, PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

Estray.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 years old, right hind foot white. Owner is requested to come for his property and pay cost.
23aug3m JAS. R. WOLF, Rebersburg.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprieto
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
mar1

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial.
29june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. 11jun6m

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.
Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D. W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn's, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.
He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
22 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.
PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14mdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 79

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.
J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP.
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)
Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Prices low and all work turned out first-class.
COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

WANTED.—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country and earn $6 to $13 per week making goods for our fall and winter trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars HUDSON MFG CO., 11oct3m 267 Sixth Ave., New York

STEAM BENDING SHOPS,

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

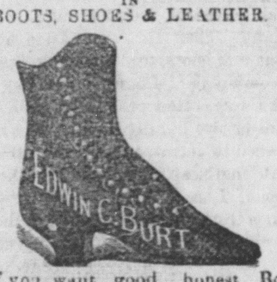
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

DANIEL PRUTZMAN. BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mafr

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRNESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS
& SLIPPERS
of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
17may

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,

CENTRE HALL.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE Cashr.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8ju

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOM Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style.

$72 A week at home by the industrious Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 11anly

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Decker Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills Centre Hall and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6t

If you want a BICYCLE, TRICYCLE or a VELOCIPEDE, SEND TO

H. B. HART,

No. 811 Arch St.

Phila. Pa.

for a Price list and Catalogue giving full description. 13July

TWENTY-FOUR O'CLOCK.

A Convention to Alter Railroad Time—A New System.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—To-day the general time convention of railroad men has been held at the Grand Pacific hotel. To this meeting there attaches immeasurably greater importance than to any that has yet been held, because of a proposition to entirely revolutionize the railway time system of the country. At present it is estimated that fully fifty different standards of time are in use on the different railroads, and it is proposed to reduce this annoying complication to a system in which there will be but five divisions. The proposed innovation had its inception in the April meeting, and it has since been submitted to all the railroad companies in the country. In these, managers of sixty thousand miles of track, have voted in favor of its adoption, and there are, practically, no negative votes. But one road has shown any opposition to it, and that is an insignificant line in Canada. The following companies have not yet recorded their votes: Chicago, Burlington and Quincy; Delaware, Lackawanna and Western; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul; Chicago, and Northwestern; Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs; Illinois Central; Richmond and Danville; making about fifteen hundred miles of track. High officials of nearly all of these lines, however, have spoken in favor of the new proposition, so that there is no doubt of its adoption. The proposition is to divide the whole country into five divisions—the intercolonial, 60 deg. west from Greenwich; the Eeastern, 75 deg. west from Greenwich; the Central, 90 deg. west from Greenwich, the Mountain, 105 deg. west from Greenwich; the Pacific, 120 deg. west from Greenwich. The divisions are 15 deg. apart, which is equivalent to one hour of time. Another matter of considerable importance is the proposition to divide the clock dials into 24 instead of 12 hours, which will be discussed by the Convention. By this arrangement 1 P. M. would be 13 o'clock, and 12 o'clock P. M. would be 24 o'clock. The supporters of the system argue that the present arrangement of designating the first 12 hours of the day as ante-meridian and the last 12 hours as post-meridian leads to too much confusion, and under the new system no mistakes can be made between the A. M. and P. M. While all concede the superiority of the proposed plan over the one in use, yet it is feared that to introduce it all at once would result in many mistakes, and possibly many accidents. The objectors, however, express a willingness to submit the proposition to a thorough discussion.

Contest of a $100,000 Will.

JAMAICA, L. I., Oct. 9.—The hearing in the contest to set aside the will of Mrs. Margaret Eliza Johnson, of Hempstead, who died in January last, leaving an estate worth $100,000, was continued to-day before Surrogate Townsend, of Queens county, at his office here. Mrs. Mary B. Becar, a daughter of the testatrix, asks to have the will set aside on the ground of undue influence. Mrs Johnson bequeathed her property, with the exception of $5,000, to her son Samuel, who resides at Stratford, Conn. Thirty-three witnesses have been examined and twelve sittings held. Six witnesses for the contestants were heard to-day. The hearing will be continued next Tuesday.

An American Consul's Assassination.

PARIS, Oct. 8.—A dispatch has been received here from Canton stating that the American Consul [Charles Seymour, of Wisconsin,] has been assassinated. Up to 3 o'clock this morning, however, no official confirmation has reached diplomatic circles, though the report is generally credited.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 8.—Up to a late hour First Assistant Secretary of State Davis had received no information either confirming or contradicting the reported assassination of Consul Seymour at Canton, China. He has sent a cable dispatch making inquiry about the truth of the report.

A Parti-Colored Wedding.

FLUSHING, N. Y., Oct. 10.—There is considerable talk here over the alleged marriage of Miss Eliza Hincksman, colored, aged nineteen years, to Joseph Miller, a thrifty German farmer. The ceremony is said to have been performed by Rev. C. C. Lasby, the white pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. The happy couple, so rumor has it, have departed for Cincinnati, their future home.

An American Crew Rescued.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—Dispatches received here from Breton, West Australia, report the arrival there of the British steamer Linores, having on board the crew of the American schooner C. W. Lewis, of Thomaston, Maine. The schooner was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition, her crew taking to the boats. They had endured great suffering and were nearly exhausted when picked up by the Linores.

A Fatal Railroad Accident.

WAPAKONETA, O., Oct. 11.—The Northern bound passenger train on the Dayton and Michigan Road last night ran into a freight train just south of this town. The passenger train was thrown over and completely demolished. The fireman, William Luman, was severely injured, but Engineer Curtis escaped unhurt. None of the passengers were injured.

Work on the Cape Cod Canal.

SANDWICH, Mass., Oct. 11.—Three dredges and pile drivers, with a large number of workmen have arrived here. Work will be at once commenced upon the Cape Cod Ship Canal. F. A. Lockwood and O. W. McCall, of Boston, arrived to-day, to prepare for the work. Within three weeks 500 men will be laboring upon the line of the canal.

He Should Be Hanged.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 11.—Abraham Minard, a French boatman, has been held in $1,000 for trial on a charge of outraging Mary J. Thompson, fourteen years old. He had procured her from an orphan asylum and taken her into his family. She is in charge of the Overseer of the Poor, in a serious condition.

Gay De Lesseps.

PARIS, Oct. 11.—M. De Lesseps gave a grand fete at his country residence. The rustic population of the vicinity were generally invited, and the venerable projector of canals outdanced the liveliest and most vigorous of the village girls.

Road Agents Rob a Stage.

PRESCOTT, Oct. 11.—Highway men stopped the Wickenburg stage last night, three miles from here, robbed the passengers and carried off Wells & Fargo's express box and mail. The sheriff's posse with an Indian guide have started in pursuit.

Forty Persons Drowned.

MADRID, Oct. 13.—There has been a succession of heavy rains in the Province of Ferrol for the past few days, causing a flood by which forty persons are known to be drowned and sixteen houses totally destroyed. Much damage to crops has been done and considerable distress prevails in the district.

National League Funds.

DUBLIN, Oct. 11.—A large National League meeting was held here last night at which the receipt of £1,000 from America and the same amount from Australia was acknowledged.

John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at $2.25. These are all black. The colors are $2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always $1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at $1.50.

Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12½ cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at $1.00.

Another in stripes at 65 cents. Not dear at $1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents (all wool). The new tariff will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's Hair, 46 inches wide, at 60 cents.

A good 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Cashmere, all-wool, a yard wide, at 45c.

A very few much admired Embroidered Robes at one-third off of usual price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that price.

The best Twilled, All-Wool Red Flannel we ever sold for 25c.

The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An extraordinary lot of Towels at 25c.

Eight lots of Ladies' and Children's Hose that are on our counters at 25 per cent. under prices.

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $4.35.
172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $3.25.
245 pairs Women's Curacoa Kid Button, $4.25.
186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, $5.00.
152 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, $1.25.
112 pairs Women's Kid Ties, $2.00.
110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, $3.25.
141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $3.25.
131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $4.50.
150 pairs Women's French Kid Button Boots, $5.25.

China and Glassware we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture. Young couples should see

The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for $25.
The same goods in Cherry for $28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet at $1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good thing.

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose from.

The first Fall Offering of Ladies Robes are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done. The expence being infinitely less——$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. $2.00 yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.
Market Street and New City Hall.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY
jun22tf Centre Hall.

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—for—
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO
—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
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REAPERS

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.,

Cards—Attorneys.

C. P. HEWES,
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont.
feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria Dizziness Convulsions Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."
The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. Immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON,
320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,
Mens Fine Shoes.

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

Bellefonte, Pa

SPRING OPENING '89.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade
BELLEFONTE, PA

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides
26ap6m

SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS!

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family
GROCERIES AND
GROCERIES AND
PROVISIONS,
PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with
GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

SPRING MILLS Plaining Mill.

☞The place to buy your best☜ ☞and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Kape & Co.,
Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of
FLOORING,
GERMAN, &
SPLIT SIDING,
SURFACE BOARDS,
WINDOW SASHES,
SHUTTERS, BLINDS
&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
1y17m

Kitchen Economies.

POTATO STRIPS.—Pare. cut in long strips, lay in cold water for an hour, dry by spreading them on a towel and pressing another upon them, fry to a light brown in salted lard, shake off the fat in a hot colander, line a deep dish with a napkin and put in the strips. They should not be crowded in frying, but each should be distinct and free from the rest.

BROWN BREAD. — Brown bread, which may also be served as a pudding, is made by taking one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in half a cup of boiling water; stir this in the molasses until it is thoroughly mixed with it; then add three parts of Graham flour to one of corn meal in sufficient quantity to make a batter; to this add a tablespoonful of melted lard. If you wish to eat it while hot in place of bread, dry it in the oven for fifteen minutes; if for pudding, serve fresh from the steamer with a sour sauce.

GREEN CORN SOUP.—Make this soup when there is any good broth or pot-liquor in which poultry, veal or beef has been boiled. After husking half a dozen ears of tender green corn, and removing the silk, cut through the centre of the rows of grains, and then, with the back of the knife, scrape out the inner portion of the grains. Boil the corn for twenty minutes and just enough boiling water to cover and prevent burning; then add to it three pint of broth, and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, and keep it hot while a dish of nice toast is made to serve with it.

COOKING TURNIPS.—Turnips should be cut across the fibre in rings of less than half an inch in thickness, for three reasons: First, the turnip need only be peeled very thin, instead of in the usual manner, thickly and wastefully; secondly, by so cutting them, the fibres are cut across, so that however old the turnip is, it is never stringy; thirdly, they require only fourteen minutes to boil in plenty of boiling water and salt, and thus the delicate flavor of the turnips is preserved; also they can be more easily mashed. The thinner the circles of turnips are cut the quicker they cook, and the less fibre they will have.

CURRY OF MUTTON.—Put half a dozen small onions into a saucepan with a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of curry powder, a little seasoning, a tablespoonful of prepared flour and half a pint of cream; stir until smooth. Remove the bones from two pounds of mutton, cut it into small pieces and fry a light brown. Put the meat into a saucepan, pour the sauce over it and boil gently half an hour. Put the meat on a hot dish and arrange a border of boilsd rice neatly around it.

GRAHAM DIAMONDS.—Pour boiling water on Graham flour, stiring rapidly until all the flour is wet. It should be about as thick as can be stirred easily with a wooden spoon. Place the dough, with plenty of flour, upon the moulding board and knead it for two or three minutes; roll out half an inch thick and cut with a knife into small cakes, diamond-shape; bake half an hour in a very hot oven.

MINCED LOBSTER.—Pick the meat from a fresh lobster; mince it well, and put it into a saucepan with a seasoning of salt, ceyenne, a wineglass of white wine and one of vinegar. Set it over a clear fire and simmer about ten minutes. Melt a tablespoonful of butter, with an anchovy and the yolks of two well-beaten eggs; stir it into the lobster and thicken the whole with bread crumbs; place it in a dish and garnish with the claws and parsley.

ENGLISH POUND CAKE.—One pound of butter beaten to a cream; one pound of powdered sugar; ten eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately, one pound of dried flour. When all are well beaten together, add one pound of English currants and one pound of raisins, one cupful of almonds, one cupful of candied peel, two wine glasses of brandy. Bake two hours.

SOUFFLE OF FRUITS.—With fruits of a juicy nature, peaches, plums, apricots, bananas, proceed in the following manner: Remove the kernels, and press the fruit through a sieve; add half a pound of powdered sugar and the whites of three eggs; beat well with a egg beater five or six minutes, and add a little maraschino as flavoring; then take the whites of six eggs and beat into a stiff froth; mix well together; put this on a dish in a well heated oven five or six minutes before serving. Spriukle powdered sugar over before serving.

A SUPERSTITION VERIFIED.—You may say what you please, but there is luck in horseshoes. A man nailed one up on the fence not long ago since, and a week afterward his wife, who used to wear out the furniture on him, eloped with a friend to whom he was owing $40

Science.

—More than 3,000,000 trees were planted in Great Britain during the season of 1881-82.

—Although 30,000 paper car-wheels were in use on 150 differents roads last year, but three failures are reported.

—M. Victor Saint Paul, a Frenchman, has offered a prize of $5000 to any person who shall discover an infallible cure for diphtheria.

—The greatest heat of the air in the sun probably never exceeds 145° Fah., nor the greatest cold 65° below zero. About 130° above and 40° below zero are the extremes for the United States, and very unusual.

—Mr. Flinders Petrie is about to publish a work on measurements of the great pyramid, in which he will show that the new measurements are irreconcitable with those on which Professor Piazzi Smyth has built his hypotheses.

Mr. Ernest Giles, the explorer, contemplates organizing a grand final expedition to traverse the remaining unexplored portions of the Australian continent, and to endeavor to discover some more trustworthy traces of Leichardt.

—The London Sanitary Assurance Association is going to recommend legislation which will compel builders of new buildings to obtain a certificate from some authority as to their sanitary condition before such buildings can be inhabited.

—The *Engineering Review* says that the frequent use of the indicator for determining the amount of power consumed in driving shafting is of great value. From not less than 30 to 50 per cent. of the power of engines is ordinarily used for this purpose.

—The President of the French Meteorological Bureau, M. Mangon reports that 83 per cent. of the weather forecasts made by the Bureau have proved good. Of 207 tempest warnings sent to seaports, 100 have been fulfilled entirely, 65 partly and 42 not at all.

—The purest lard oil is said to be that which is manufactured by submitting solid leaf lard to great pressure during the coldest period of winter. Oil of this quality is used for burning in small mechanical lamps. It gives a bright flame and does not incrust the wick.

—It has been observed that "right-handedness" extends far down in the scale of creation. Parrots take hold of their food in their right foot by preference, and Mr. Crookes is inclined to believe that insects like wasps, beetles and spiders use the right anterior foot most frequently.

—A new lightning appliance has been invented by M. de Khodinsky. He directs a jet of coal-gas ahd of oxygen on a specially prepared prismatic pencil of magnesia. The coal-gas and the oxygen arrive at the point of combustion by two separate pipes inclosed in the same tube.

—It is maintained by some scientists that the aroma of fruist increase with the latitude, while the sweetness decreases. Many herbs, such as caraway, are richer in essential oils in Norway than in more southern regions. This effect is ascribed to the influence of the prolonged light of the summer months.

—Although three or four crystals of the genuine precious topaz remarkable for size and clearness have been found near Pike's Peak, Mr. R. T. Cross asserts that the stone which is cut in Colorado and sold as topaz to tourists is not topaz at all, but simply smoky quartz, or the cairingorm stone of Scotland.

—Leaves of turnips and the like are frequently used as green fodder, but their removal has had a bad effect upon the plants. Actual trial with the sugar beet has shown that the denudation process has reduced the quantity of sugar 3.7 per cent. The leaves are also less nourishing than young grass.

—Alloys are often difficult to make. It has been found that the presence of even 1-30000 of a pound of antimony in a pound of melted lead increases the rapidity with which the lead oxidizes and burns. Lead which contains more than 1-1400 of its weight of copper is unfit for the manufacture of white lead.

—To increase the quantity of nitrogen which is given off as ammonia during the destructive distillation of shales for the manufacture of oils, Dr. Urquhart mixes with the shale before introducing it into the retorts an alkali or alkline earth and thus facilitates the combination of the hydrogen with the nitrogen.

—The composition of elephant's milk, according to the analysis of Dr. Quesneville, in the *Moniteur Scientifique*, is similar to that of cream, but its consistency is different. Its odor and taste are very agreeable, and the taste is superior to that of most other kinds of milk. It is about equal to cows' milk in quality.

—Professor Jager the "soul-smeller," as he is familiarly called in Germany, lately delivered a lecture in which he insisted upon the expediency of wearing animal fibres, and only them, next the skin. He would not have cotton or linen even for the lining of clothes. Professor Jager can amuse if he does not instruct.

—M. Vignier believes that animals are indebted for the powers of direction which they sometimes manifest so strikingly to the possession of a magnetic sense relating to the forces that govern both the direction and the inclination of the needle the seat of which he locates in the semicircular canals of the internal ear.

—Celluloid, which is a combination of pyroxyline and camphor, is now made into very good imitations of ivory, ebony, coral, amber turquoise, etc. The pyroxyline is prepared from cigarette paper and a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids. One of the most recent uses of celluloid is for making type and engravers' blocks for printing from.

—The London *Graphic* says: "The cheapest postal service in the world is that of Japan, where letters are conveyed all over the Empire for two sen—about seven-tenths of a penny. This is the more wonderful, considering the difficulties of transit over a mountainous and irregular country which has less than one hundred miles of railway, while wagons can only pass over a few of the chief roads, and the steamers connect but a small number of coast stations."

—Dr. Julien came to the following conclusion in regard to the life of stones, defining life as the period during which the stone presented a decent appearance. Coarse brownstone, best used out of the sun, from five to fifteen years. Laminated fine brownstone, from twenty-five to fifty years. Compact fine brownstone, from one to two centuries. Nova Scotia stone will probably last from fifty to one hundred years. Ohio sandstone, the best of the sandstones, 100 years; Caen stone, from thirty-five to forty years; coarse dolomite marble, forty years; fine marble sixty years; pure calcareous marble, from fifty to 100 years; granite, from seventy-five to 200 years, according to variety.

Clips.

—The man who rides horseback always takes a back seat.

—The farmer makes hay, while the son shines behind a dry goods counter.

—Politeness is sometimes fatal. Up in Michigan the other day, a nurse and her charge were killed by the bough of a tree.

—When Fogg was asked regarding the latest additions to the English language he said he would ask his wife. She always had the last word.

—In the far west a man advertises for a woman "to wash, iron and milk one or two cows." What does he want his cows washed and ironed for?

—Edith—It's really difficult to advise you. Night marriages seem to have the prestige of great antiquity. Adam, you know, wasn't married till Eve.

—Country maidens are now holding guessing matches. They sit out in the garden and guess whether its a potato bug or an army worm that's crawling down their backs.

—Sydney Smith once said to his vestry, in reference to a block pavement proposed to be built around St. Paul's, "All you have to do, gentleman, is to put your heads together and the thing is done."

—"The funeral was all that could be expected," said an aged lady who looks upon these events with an artistic eye. "The display was grand and the widow wept like a born angel."

—An intemperate citizen, of Rochester; calls his stomach "Hades," because it is the place of departed spirits. And one in Cincinnati calls his "The Tomb," because it's where the bier goes.

—An Irish lawyer, having addressed the court as "gentlemen," instead of "yer honors," after he had concluded a brother of the bar, reminded him of his error. He immediately rose and apologized thus: "May it plaze the court, in the hate of debate I called yer honors gentlemen. I made a mistake, yer honors." The speaker then sat down.

—"Now, John," said the father of the city family to the father of the country family, "we have been spending all summer with you, and as some sort of recompense we are going to have some amateur theatricals and give you a farewell benefit." "No, thankee, Charles," was the reply; "don't wait to do that. The farewell will be benefit enough for me."

—Irish repartee is proverbial. Last week a professional man addressed an artisan, who was waiting in his hall, rather brusquely. "Hello, you fellow, do you want me?" The answer was neat: "No, your honor; I am waiting for a gentleman."

Sanitary.

How to Preserve and Restore Health.

—Sick-headache patients are recommened three glasses or lukewarm water, to be swallowed in rapid succession, and to be followed immediately by a glass of hot mustard water. The effect s at times very beneficial and quite astonishing to the uninitiated.

—Thousands of persons starve themselves into thinness, paleness and nervousness by living on white bread and sweet things and sleeping too little. Oat meal, cracked wheat, graham bread and beef, with plenty of sleep, would make them plump and ruddy.

—Beware of pop-corn. A seven-year-old son of Mr. Luntz, of Cleveland, Ohio, died, recently, of a paralysis of the heart. He had been eating a great deal of pop-corn within the past three months, and physicians claim that his disease was due to the coloring matter contained therein.

Tea.

In the London *Medical Times* appears the following: "Dr. Heath, of New Castle, has been the last to raise his voice against tea. But it has long been a fact familiar to us that tea is a most fruitful source of dyspepsia. Among the vast numbers of poor women who frequent the patient rooms of our London hospitals, we should not be far wrong in saying that two-thirds are suffering from dyspepsia. This dyspepsia almost invariably arises from two causes—the want of proper food and the abuse of articles like tea, which stay the craving for food, but which aggravate the consequent conditions of the digestion."

Rum and Tobacco.

These terrible enemies often find us defenseless. Our craving stomachs call for stimulus. Bad food, badly cooked, is the cause of much of this uneasiness and longing of the stomach. A wife who smells her husband's breath will help him much more by good food than by bitter words. Pies, cakes, puddings, fries, heavy bread, strong coffee and tea play the mischief with the stomach; then it calls for some stimulus. Good beef and mutton, light, sweet bread end good vegetables, taken in moderate quantities, with a discreet use of lemon juice, will prevent much of the craving for drink and tobacco.

Consumption.

Theodore Parker came of a sturdy stock of Massachsetts farmers, intelligent long-lived and capable of continuous toil. But of his nine brothers and sisters all but one died of consumption, Theodore, himself died of the same disease, at forty-nine, though his constitution had seemed of iron. But he had crowded the work of a long lifetime into less than fifty years, and that toil brought out the seed-implanted disease. He gave a natural explanation as to how the fatal disease entered into the life of a family which ought too have been long-lived.

His father's farm house stood on a hill side, which sloped into a large, spongy meadow. The meadow was always wet. The mists were heavy nights and mornings, and thus the seeds of pulmonary disease were gradually sown. Under favoring circumstances they invariably ripened into death. Mr. Parker says:

"Three generations of stout and long-lived men were born and grew up there; and if the fourth be now puny, and sink quicker to the grave, it is from no fault of the old house, but from the consumption which such spongy meadows in New England seldom fail to produce in the course of time. Even children, who have removed to healthier situations, carry with them the fatal poison in their blood, and transmit it to their sons and daughters.

How to Take Milk.

Milk is a food that should not be taken in copious draughts like beer or other fluids which differ from it chemically, if we consider the use of milk in infancy the physiological ingestion, that is, of food provided for it. Each small mouthful is secured by effort and slowly presented to the gastric mucous surface for the primal digestive stages. It is thus regularly and gradually reduced to curd, and the stomach is not oppressed with a lump of half coagulated milk. The same principal should be regarded in case of the adult. Milk should be slowly taken, in mouthfuls, at short intervals, and thus it is rightly dealt with by the gastric juice. If milk be taken after other food it is almost sure to burden the stomach and to cause discomfort and prolonged indigestion, and this for the obvious reason that there is insufficient digestive agency to dispose of it, and the better the quality of the milk the more severe the discomfort will be under these conditions. Milk is insufficiently used in making simple pudding of such farinaceous foods as rice, tapioca and sago. Distaste for these is engendered very often, I believe, because the milk is stinted in making them, or poor, skimmed milk is used. Abundance of new milk should be employed, and more milk or cream should be added when they are taken. In Scottish households this matter is well understood, and a distinct pudding plate, like a small soup plate, is used for this course. The dry messes commonly served as milky puddings in England are exactly fitted to create disgust for what should be a most excellent and delicious part of a wholesome dinner for both children and adults.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Our Young Folks.

One at a Time.

A boy watched a large building, as the workmen from day to day carried up bricks and mortar.

"My son," said his father, "you seem taken with the bricklayers. Do you think of learning the trade?"

"No sir; I was thinking what a little thing a brick is, and what great houses are built by laying one brick upon another."

"Very true, my son; never forget it. So it is all great works. All your learning is one lesson added to another. If a man could walk all around the world it would be by putting one foot before another. Your whole life will be made up of one moment upon another. Drops added to drops make the ocean.

"Learn from this not to despise little things. Be not discouraged by great labors. They become easy if divided into parts. You could not jump over a mountain, but step by step takes you to the other side. Do not fear, therefore, to attempt great things. Always remember that the large building went up only one brick upon another."—*Kansas Methodist.*

Unreliable.

One afternoon a gentleman was shown into Mr. Lamars' library.

"Mr. Lamar, said the visitor, "do you know a lad by the name of Gregory Bassett?"

"I guess so," replied Mr. Lamar, with a smile. "That is the young man," he added, nodding toward Gregory.

The latter was a boy aged about fourteen. He was drawing a map at the wide table near the window.

"A bright boy, I should judge," commented the visitor, looking over the top of his glassss. "He applied for a clerkship in my mill, and referred me to you. His letter of application shows that he is a good penman. How is he at figures?"

"Rapid and correct," was the reply.

"That's good! Honest, is he?"

"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Lamar.

"The work is not hard, and he will be rapidly promoted, should he deserve it. Oh! one question more, Mr. Lamar; is the boy trustworthy?"

"I regret to say that he is not," was the grave reply.

"Eh!" cried the visitor. "Then I don't want him."

That ended the interview.

"O uncle!" cried Gregory, bursting into tears.

He had set his heart upon obtaining the situation, and was very much disappointed over the result.

"Gregory, I could not deceive the gentleman," Mr. Lamar, said in a low tone, more regretful than stern. "You are *not* trustworthy, and it is a serious failing; nay, a fault, rather. Three instances occured, within as many weeks, which sorely tried my patience and cost me loss of time and money."

Mr. Lamer's tone changed into one of reproach, and his face was dark with displeasure.

"I gave you some money to deposit in bank," he resumed. "You loitered until the bank was closed, and my note went to protest. One evening I told you to close the gate at the barn. You neglected to do so. The colt got out through the night, fell into a quarry and broke its leg. I had to shoot the pretty little thing, to put an end to its suffering."

Gregory lifted his hand in a humilitated way.

"Next I gave you a letter to mail. You loitered to watch a man with a tame bear. 'The nine o'clock mail will do,' you thought. But it didn't, being a way mail, and not a through mail. On the following day I went fifty miles to keep the appointment I had made. The gentleman was not there to meet me, because he had not received my letter. I lost my time, and I missed all the benefit of what would have been to me a profitable transaction. It is not too late for you to reform; and unless you do reform your life will prove a failure."

The lesson was not lost upon Gregory. He succeeded in getting rid of his heedless ways, and became prompt, precise, trustworthy.—*S. S. Times.*

Advice to Boys--On Taking Exercise.

Boys who take a great interest and an active part in out-door sports, often bring needless illness upon themselves by over-exertion and want of proper care after violent exercise. Attacks of pneumonia or inflammation of the lungs frequently occur from getting very warm and then cooling off too suddenly.

When about to engage in a game of ball or any sport that requires continued activity, it is best to lay aside the outer garment, and put it on again when the game is finished; and instead of sitting down to "cool off," it is safer to walk around for a while. It is also dangerous to drink large quantities of cold water when very warm, as the system receives a shock which may lead to sickness.

To go in swimming after a long walk through the hot sun is also injurious, as the blood is driven to the internal organs from the surface of the body.

A Terrible Situation.

The Denver (Col.) *Tribune* tells the following story of the Grand Canyon: Charles May and his brother Robert, in the spring of 1870, offered to pass 60,000 railroad ties down the Arkansas from the mountain source. He says: "Our offer was accepted and we started into the upper entrance of the canyon with a large skiff, provided with six days' rations and 200 feet of rope, with which, by taking a running turn around some firmly planted object, we could lower our boat 100 feet at a time. In this way, at the end of three days, having set adrift many hundreds of ties, we reached the entrance of the Royal George. Here we discovered that an attempt to descend the first waterfall with two in the boat was certain destruction, and to return was impossible. Accordingly I determined to lower my brother down the fall in the boat a distance of 200 feet, give him the rope and let him take the chance of the canyon (life seemed more certain in that direcrection), while I would risk my physical ability to climb the canyon wall, which was about 2000 feet high.

"About 10 o'clock in the morning I shook hands with my brother, lowered him in the boat safely to the foot of the fall, gave him the rope and saw him no more. Then throwing aside my coat, hat and boots, and stripping the socks from my feet, I commenced my climbing way, often reaching the height of one or two hundred feet only to be compelled to return to try some other way. At length, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I reached a height upon the smooth canyon wall of about a thousand feet. Here my further progress was arrested by a shelving ledge of rock that jutted out from the canyon side a foot or more. To advance was without hope, to return certain death. Reaching upward and outward I grasped the the rim of the ledge with one hand and then with the other, my feet slipped from the smooth side of the canyon, and my body hung suspended in the air a thousand feet above the roaring waters of the Arkansas.

"At that moment I looked downward to measure the distance I would have to fall when the strength of my arms gave out. A stinging sensation crept through my hair as my eyes caught the strong root of a cedar bush that projected over the ledge, a little beyond my reach. My grasp upon the rim of the ledge was fast yielding to the weight of my person. Then I determined to make my last effort to raise my body and throw it sideways toward the root, so as to bring it within my grasp. At the moment of commencing the effort I saw my mother's face as she leaned over the ledge. Presently she reached down her hand and caught me by the hair. Stranger, my mother died while yet a young woman, when I and my brother were small boys, but I remember her face, I was successful in making the side leap of my arms, when I drew myself upon the ledge and rested for a time. From here upward my climbing was laborious, but less dangerous. I reached the top of the canyon just as the sun was sinking down behind the snowy range and hastened to our camp at the mouth of the canyon, where I found my brother all safe. 'Charley,' said he, 'have you had your head in a flour sack?' It was then discovered that my hair was as white as you see it now."

Keep It to Yourself.

You have trouble—your feelings are injured, your husband is unkind, your wife frets, your home is not pleasant, your friends do not treat you fairly, and things in general do not move pleasantly. Well, what of it? Keep it to yourself. A smoldering fire can be found and extinguished; but when the coals are scattered, who can pick them up? Bury your sorrow. The place for sad and distrusting things is under the ground. A cut finger is never benefitted by pulling off the plaster and exposing it to somebody's eye. Tie it up and let it alone. Charity covers a multitude of sins. Things thus covered are often covered without a scar, but once published and confided to meddling friends, there is no end to the trouble they may cause. Keep it to yourself. Troubles are transient, and when a sorrow is healed and passed, what a comfort it is to say: "No one ever knew it until the trouble was all over."

AN AUTUMN PICTURE.

DORA READ GOODALE.

Sky deep, intense and wondrous blue,
With clouds that sail the heaven's through
And mountain slopes so broad and fair,
With here and there among the green
A maple or an ash tree seen
In glowing color, bright and rare.

Green fields, where silvery ripples fade,
With cattle resting in the shade;
Far mountains' touched with purple haze;
That, like a veil of morning mist,
By gleams of golden sunlight kissed,
Seems but a breath of by-gone days.

And clover which has bloomed anew
Since shining scythes did cut it through,
And corn fields with the harvest fair,
And golden-rod upon the hill,
And purple asters blooming still,
And sunlight melted into air.

A Young Wife at Richmond.

Mr. Thomas Bilbury is the junior partner in the great firm of Bilbury, Blackthorne & Co., tea merchants of Calcutta and London. The senior partner is Mr. Joseph Bilbury, his father, who has a very nice house at Kew; and until a year or two ago there was a third member in the firm in the person of Thomas' uncle, Mr. Babbington Blackthorne, the Calcutta representative of the establishment. But, unfortunately, Mr. Blackthorne, like many Englishmen who live in India, drank too much Scotch whisky and Bass' ale, and ate too much curry and too many "Bombay ducks;" the result being that at the age or fifty-five his liver declined to bear the strain put upon it, and collapsed, leaving its owner so weak and ill that he had barely time ere he died to telegraph to his partners in England a brief notice of his impending fate. This alarming despatch arrived at a particularly inopportune moment. Mr. Thomas Bilbury had on the day previous, married a very charming young lady, Lydia Lapples by name; and the intelligence of his uncle's sad condition necessitated that the newly-made husband—who, by the way, had only become acquainted with his bride about six weeks before marriage—should, without a moment's delay, take the train for Dover, cross to Calais, and thence go by the quickest route to Calcutta. The affair was pressing. Mr. Blackthorne's death would certainly throw the business into confusion, and any hesitation on the part of the English partners might imperil the future of the firm.

"Go at once, my dear boy," wrote Mr. Joseph Bilbury to his son, who was in the Isle of Wight, "and send your wife to me. I will take care of her, and see her settled in your new home at Richmond. I would go myself, but my gout won't allow me. And, above all things, take care of your liver."

There was no help for it. Mr. Bilbury, Jr., felt that he must go; so go he did, putting the best face on the matter, and bidding a very long and tender good-bye to his poor little wife. He escorted her across to Portsmouth, put her into a London train, kissed her, saw her off, and then took the next train for Dover.

She settled down in her new home on Richmond Hill; and he for many months afterward worked hard at his desk in Calcutta, arranging the worldly affairs of his dead uncle, and from time to time sending home reports of his progress, and love-letters to Lydia.

Two years, in fact, elapsed ere he was able to return to England, and then he returned, as he had gone out, at a moment's notice. Unforeseen circumstances suddenly left him free; and, unwilling to lose a day, he took the first homeward-bound steamer, which, so it happened, was also talking to Richmond a letter, written a few days earlier, in which Mr. Bilbury, among other matters, regretted to his wife that the pressure of business would not leave him at liberty for at least a month.

He traveled home without adventure, landed in due course at Dover, arrived in London late at night, and, without having written a word of warning to Lydia, hurried on next morning to Richmond Hill. Why he did not write or telegraph, we cannot say; perhaps he thought his sudden appearance would agreeably surprise his wife; or perhaps he was too excited to be able to think at all. But in any case, he neither wrote nor telegraped a single word of preparation.

It was a fine sunny morning in Summer; Mr. Thomas Bilbury had scarcely seen his new home, which he had taken in a hurry immediately before his wedding; and he was walking eagerly up the short carriage drive leading to the house, when, happening to cast his gaze toward the upward the upper windows, he caught sight of a fair, white-draped figure which was watering some flowering plants that stood in a row on the sill. He at once recognized the figure as that of his wife, and was about to utter a cry of salutation when he suddenly became conscious that she did not recognize him, for with graceful modesty she withdrew from the window and disappeared as soon as she became conscious that he was watching her. An idea struck him. It was a foolish, but not wholly unatural, one. He would pretend to be some one else—a friend, say, of her husband's—and would ask to see her as such. Of course the would at once recognize his voice; but then the surprise, and the consequent pleasure would be the more complete if he thus deferred them. He knocked, therefore, at the door, and to the servant who appeared announced that he had just returned from India and desired to see Mrs. Bilbury. He gave no name, but he was admitted and hown into the drawing-room, where, a some perturbation of mind, he awaited the advent of the wife from whom he had been so long and so cruelly separated.

"I suppose that she will know me," he reflected, as he stood with his back to the window; "but it is true that I have grown a tolerably big beard since I went away, and that I have become considerably tanned. However, the beard ought to make no great difference. I suppose that she would know me if she saw me in my shirt-sleeves, or with both legs cut off at the knees. On the other hand, she thinks I am still at Calcutta, for she must have had my last letter this morning. I hope my sudden appearance here won't upset her, I must be careful."

Here his thoughts were switched aside by the unmistakable sounds of rustling skirts in the passage without; and as the door opened he involuntarily turned and gazed into the garden, at the same time coughing nervously.

"May I offer you a chair? I am afraid that you will find the open window too much for you," said a soft voice behind him.

"Oh no; not at all!" he returned, facing his wife for an instant, and then hastily resuming his survey of the garden.

Mrs. Bilbury did not in the least recognize her husband. "Do let me order a fire to be lighted," she added.

"Oh no; not for world!" ejaculated Tom, as he turned slowly round, conscious at last that even his nervousness was no excuse for his rudeness. "But the fact is, Mrs."—

"My name is Mrs. Bilbury!"

"Oh! thank you—yes! The fact is, Mrs. Bilbury, that I am not yet entirely reconciled to this abominable English climate. I—ah—that is to say a man who has existed in groves of mango—ah—and has lived on curry and chutnee—ah—with the thermometer standing doggedly at a hundred and two in the shade, is—ah; but I dare say you understand!"

"Oh perfectly, Mr. —— I think I have not the pleasure of knowing your name."

"Who am I?" thought Mr. Thomas Bilbury. "Myname," he said, after a slight pause, "is Tilbury."

"What a curious similarity?" said his wife. "Yes; I can readily believe that people coming home from India find this climate very trying at first, even in Summer. My husband writes than the heat in Calcutta has been excessive. Possibly, Mr. Tilbury, you may have called to give me some news of him? I hope so. I thought that his last letter was not written in very good spirits."

"That is satisfactory," thought Mr. Bilbury. "The lapse of two years has not altered her love for me."

"Yes," he said aloud; "I can give you some news of him, for, a month ago, I was at Calcutta."

"Indeed? How delightful! Do sit down, Mr. Tilbury. It is delightful to meet any one who has seen my husband so recently, for I gather from what you say that you have seen him. How was he?"

Mr. Bilbury was by this time much exercised in his mind as to what to say next. On the one hand, he was afraid to declare himself for fear of frightening his wife; on the other, he rather enjoyed the situation. He therefore determined for the present to retain his incognito.

"He was," he said with deliberate hesitation, "as well as could be expected."

"As well as could be expected?" repeated Mrs. Bilbury with alarm. "Do you mean that he has been ill?"

"Well, not exactly ill," prevaricated Tom, who had not yet quite made up his mind as to what he should say.

"But I do not understand you. Tell me, please. What has happened to him?"

Mr. Bilbury wondered what the end would be. He heartily wished that his wife would recognize him and settle the difficulty by throwing her arms round his neck.

"Nothing very serious," he said. "I dare say he has told you that he has become very fond of tiger-shooting?"

"Ah, tigers! Tell me, Mr. Tilbury, tell me!"

"Well, he went out tiger-shooting one day as usual—ah—he was accompanied only by his servant. They entered the jungle! Suddenly, and without warning, a huge female tiger sprang upon your husband and bore him to the earth. The native fled for assistance; help arrived; and the victim was found faint from loss of blood, with his right arm torn out at the socket, his left eye destroyed, and the calf of his left leg—ah—deeply scored by the cruel claws of the ferocious monster."

"Dear me, how alarming!" commented Mrs. Bilbury; but the exclamation seemed so out of proportion to the gravity of the story that Mr. Bilbury felt seriously disappointed. "That fully accounts," continued Lydia, "for his bad spirits. His right arm"—

"Yes, torn out at the socket, Mrs. Bilbury. He has learned to write with his left hand."

"Ah! dreadful. And his left eye destroyed?"

"Yes; he wears a glass eye, poor fellow."

"It must be agony! And his leg deeply scored by the cruel claws of the ferocious monster! Terrible misfortune! And when you left him, Mr. Tilbury, how was he? Will he survive?"

A new light seemed to break upon Mr. Bilbury. Did his wife want him to survive? He felt by no means sure of it.

"It is impossible to say with certainty," he said; "but you must hope for the best. Let me beg of you, my dear Mrs. Bilbury; to keep up your spirits."

"Indeed! Then he had not quite forgotten me."

"Forgotten you?" repeated Tom, his feelings for an instant getting the better of him. "Oh, no! I think that it is the lot of but few women to have a husband so utterly devoted to her."

"And of but few men to have a wife"—

"So charming," said Mr. Bilbury, finishing the sentence.

"Oh, Mr. Tilbury! But excuse me. Of course you will stay to luncheon. Do; to please me. You know that a woman hates solitude little less than smallpox. One moment. I will just go and give the necessary orders." And Mrs. Bilbury rose and quitted the room.

"Well, this is awful!" reflected her husband as soon as he was left alone. "She doesn't recognize me, and apparently she doesn't seem to care for me much. She reminds me that there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it. That, I suppose, means if I would only die and liberate her she would promptly marry some one else. A nice instance of the faithlessness of women. Perhaps I should do well to leave her at once, and never let her know the truth; but I can't do that. I love her still; indeed, I'm afraid I love her more than I ever did. No, I will see this affair to the end. If she is unfaithful, I will find her out, and then—"

His meditations were cut short by the return of his wife, who informed him that she had ordered some luncheon, and that he must meanwhile do his best to amuse her, as there was no one else in the house except the servants. This style of conversation made Tom more and more reckless; and at once he launched out into an account of an imaginary moonlight picnic at Aden, where—so he let it appear—he had broken the hearts of several charming girls, and upon the whole had behaved in a highly reprehensible manner.

"It must have been very delightful," said Mrs. Bilbury. "I wish I had been there! Sometimes we have very pleasant evenings here. Of course I know every one in the neighborhood, and, as a married woman, I ask whom I like to my house. You must come some night, Mr. Tilbury, and sup with us afterwards."

By this time Tom was perfectly frantic. "I'm afraid I shan't be here for long," he said bitterly. "I am going abroad. I cannot rest anywhere,"

"You are worried, I see," said Mrs. Bilbury. "I can sympathize with you."

"Yes family matters and disappointments you know."

"Disappointments! But you are young; and if you will excuse me, not bad-looking. Perhaps you have merely lost your heart to one of the yonng ladies at Aden."

"Oh, no," he replied. "And, to tell the truth, I am doubtful whether any woman would be worth worrying about."

"Don't be cynical," said Mrs. Bilbury with a smile." "Perhaps you expect too much from women."

"I expect sympathy, fidelity and consideration," answered Mr. Bilbury, gravely.

"But the probable death of your husband!" added Mr. Bilbury.

"Oh, I am philosophical. We were only together for two days, we only knew each other for a few weeks. What am I to him? What is he to me? Life is still before me."

"That is rather plain speaking," thought Tom. "I wonder whether she would like to get up a flirtation with me. I will draw her on a little."

"Ha!" he said aloud, "you have happiness within your grasp, and you can make another happy. It is not every man who is so fortunate as to meet with a woman like you. Now, I confess that I have been unfortunate in my experience. But if I thought that I might hope for your sympathy"—

"Surely, Mr. Tilbury, it would be unwomanly of me to refuse it."

"This," thought Mr. Bilbury to himself, "is my faithful and devoted wife!" yet he was unable to refrain from seating himself beside Lydia and putting his arm round her waist. "Dear Mrs. Bilbury," he said, "I love you! Do you, can you love me?"

She gave a scarcely perceptible gesture of assent; and Tom, now thoroughly convinced of his wife's untrustworthiness, sprang up and confronted her.

"Mrs. Bilbury," he said, "what would your husband say to this? You have disgraced him!"

She looked up, and held out her hands imploringly.

"Ah! if you were only a good woman!" And he approached her and took her by the hand. For an instant he stood thus; then he raised the hand and kissed it, and finally he kissed his wife on the cheek.

"Are you going, Mr. Bilbury?" she asked.

"Yes; I had better go; it is for the best. We could not be happy. Good-bye!" He kissed her again, and then moved slowly away to the door, where he stood, painfully regarding her.

"Good-bye!" she echoed. "But," she continued in another voice, "Tom!"

"Tom!" repeated Mr. Bilbury, starting and coloring. "Who told you my name was Tom?"

"You did, you foolish fellow, about two years ago."

"And you know me, Lydia?" he cried, as he quickly returned to her. "You have known me all along?"

"No; I did not know you until you told me that tremendous story about the tiger. There was no mistaking you then!"

By this time Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bilbury were embracing each other so affectionately that the conversation was rendered very fragmentary and disjointed. It is, therefore, almost impossible to chronicle what they said; but it is certain that they forgave each other, and it is a matter of notoriety that there has since been no happier couple on Richmond Hill.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Scraps.

—The fashionable tendencies are so running to enlargement, that it is feared another season or two will see the female head-gear adorned with the entire ostrich instead of the feather.

—The editor of a French newspaper, speaking of the dedication of a new cemetery near Lyons, said that "M. Gescoigne had the pleasure of being the first individual who was buried in this delightful retreat."

—A young lady and gentleman, taking a romantic strole together the other evening, walked into a well which some one had carelessly left uncovered. Their emotions were too deep to reach the surface.

—The new western weather prophet is proud of his name—Straw, and the editor of the Boston *Post*, who evidently has some faith in weather prophets, thinks he can tell which way the wind will blow.

—"Man should always be graceful," says Dr. Armitage; and the doctor will please rise and explain how a man can be graceful when he steps on an orange peel while carrying a basket of eggs.

—"Yes, gentlemen," said the barroom orator; "my father could raise finer cabbage and bigger beets than any man in this section," and the orator wondered why everybody laughed.

—There was a reward offered the other day for the recovery of "a large leather lady's traveling-bag." Whether or not the large leather lady has got it back has not yet been stated.

—An American lawyer is now attorney general of the Sandwich Islands. If in two years he doesn't own the entire country and hold the king's note for a large sum, he is no credit to the American bar.

HE TAKES THE ODDS.—"Drap dat million. Jeemes, drap dat watermillion. Don't ye know dat de cholery is in Europe?" "No, is dat a fac?" "An' it's gwine to come here." "Is dat so?" "It is fur a fac', an' watermillions am de wussest kind ob fruit to bring on de cholery. Han' dat million ober heah, I'se done had de cholery wunst, an' I ain't afeered." "Does folkses hab de cholery often?" "Nebber but wonst, nebber but wonst. When it strikes a nigger he's mos'ly done dead de fust clatter." "Don't it kill dem as don't eat watermillions?" "Yes, it do, but it's wusser on dem as eats de fruit. If he hab de watermillion habit ye stan' ten to one to die." "Well, Uncle Mose, I'se jes made up my mind ter take de odds."—*Texas Siftings.*

For the Fair Sex.

—A pretty material for evening dresses is Melbourne foulard. It makes up very stylishly in cream color, with draped scarfs trimmed with wide loops and ends of ruby velvet.

—The economical will be glad to learn that silks will be cheaper than ever in the fall, as thousands of pieces of last years silks have lately been purchased at Lyons at cost price.

—The only wraps which young girls wear are the pelerine pelisse, the paletot, and the Carrick, which last is a double cape with a ruche around the neck, and fastened with a bow of ribbon.

—Little girls of from 4 to 8 frequently wear the Louis XV jacket with large revers forming a collar, and pockets in the same style. Under the loose waistcoat is worn a plaited skirt.

—It is not at all likely that the Jersey will remain a fashionable garment, for it has already become common; but it has made a certain place for itself, and will remain through fluctuations or fortune as the basque and the polonaise and the blouse waist have done. The Jersey is easy and delightful wear for a good figure and for informal occasions. It fits like a glove, yet admits of much freedom of movement; its elasticity does away with all sense of binding or pressure; but for this very reason a round, flexible, graceful form is an indispensible qualification in the wearer, and no angular or made-up figure should ever attempt a "Jersey."

Domestic Goods.

The American manufacturers come to the fore this season, surpassing all previous efforts, and fairly rival those of foreign manufacture in magnificence and beauty. The superb brocades on ottoman grounds are strewed with sprays of shaded roses and other flowers. On black satin grounds enormous jardiniere designs are in high relief of cut velvet on plain velvet. The American satin marveilleaux, satin armures, armure Dijons, plain satins and velvet, gros-grains are equally elegant of the above described shades. These are all duplicated in delicate colors for evening toilets, such as a brilliant golden olive, manila, eglantine pink, light blue, creamy white, the pale milky way, and maize.

The odd conceit of uniting two materials in the way of placing the figured fabric below and the plain above will be revived, with also the fashion of wearing plain velvet basques with a different skirt. Some of the new fabrics for the cold season are excessively coarse and rough, like blankets. Wide stripes accompany the plain goods.

Ribbons.

Two kinds of ribbons are used—the very narrow satin ribbons for garniture and the very wide for sashes; there is a medium width employed for belts, but these hardly count. The "happy thought" of clustering very narrow satin ribbons in different shades and colors as rosettes, bows and groups of loops with ends, has revived that formerly highly favored kind of garniture, and given it a stimulus unknown before. Four hundred yards has been put, it is said, on one dress, and that may not represent the maximum, since the furor has only just set in. It is more than probable, however, that it will soon expend itself, as the violence of a storm is its own prophecy of speedy abatement.

In sash ribbons are some new styles of unexampled beauty. The exquisite late patterns seen in brocaded silk and velvet upon some rich fabrics, have been transferred to elegant ribbons with great success, entirely covering ruby and rese-pink or wine-colored surfaces with a frost-like tracery which perfectly reproduces the rarest fabrics. There are other ribbons which are brocaded so as to represent the finest hand embroidery of a conventional kind; and still others in duchesse satin with a striped centre of moire in the solid color.

Interesting.

—Sponge is woven into cloth in France.

—We have now a scientific gentleman of advanced researches and conclusions, who holds that the earth is not liquid, as commonly supposed, with a crust a few miles thick around it, like a cream cake, but a solid body, as hard as an ivory, steel or glass ball.

—The engineer of the gas-burning locomotive, which was tried last week, in New Haven, says that he has, at times, put out the fire on trips with loaded cars going up grade, let her run for some time on the strength of the accumulated steam, and then relit the jets in time to keep the engine working.

—The telephone has been successfully used in France to communicate between a vessel being towed and one towing. The wire was carried along one of the hawsers, and the circuit was completed through the copper on the bottom of the ships and the water. Conversation was carried on distinctly.

—Among the recent improvements in fire escapes is to be found the extension ladder, patented by Mr. Joseph Spangler, of Rock Island, Ill. The invention consists in contrivances for raising and lowering, and for locking and unlocking the ladder. A seat is arranged on the upper end of the section to enable the ladder to be used as an elevator to facilitate the ruscue of persons unable to descend by the ladder. The ladder is also adapted for the use of painters, builders and others.

HOW RAISINS ARE PREPARED.—A strip of land bordering on the Mediterranean, somewhat less than one hundred miles in length and in width not exceeding five or six, is the raisin-producing territory of Spain. Beyond these boundaries the muscatel grape, from which the raisin is produced, may grow and thrive abundantly, but the fruit must go to the market or the wine press. When the grape begins to ripen in August the farmer carefully inspects the fruit as it lies on the warm, dry soil, and one by one clips the cluster as they reach perfection. In almost all vineyards slants of masonry are prepared, looking like unglazed hotbeds and covered with fine pebbles, on which the fruit is exposed to dry. But the small proprietor prefers not to carry his grapes so far. It is better, he thinks, to deposit them nearer at hand, where there is less danger of bruising, and where the bees and wasps are less likely to find them. Day by day the cut bunches are examined and turned, till they are sufficiently cured to be borne to the house, usually on the hill top, and there deposited in the empty wine-press till enough has been collected for the trimmers and packers to begin their work. At this stage great piles of rough dried raisins are brought forth from the wine-press and heaped upon boards. One by one the bunches are carefully inspected, these of the first quality being trimmed of all irregularities and imperfect berries and deposited in piles by themselves. So in turn are treated those of the second quality, while the clippings and inferior fruit are received into baskets at the feet of the trimmers and reserved for home consumption. A quantity of small wooden trays are now brought forward, just the size of a common raisin-box and about and inch deep. In these papers are neatly laid so as to lap over and cover the raisins evenly deposited in the trays, which are then subected to a heavy pressure in a rude press. After pressing the raisins are dropped into the boxes for market.

Signs of Autumn.

When the fashionable sample-room dispenses soup to customers at noon.

When the pique scarf is cast rudely aside for one made of satin with a patent-leather finish.

When it gets so cold that trout won't bite, and anglers are obliged to tell pickerel lies for a change.

When the turkey struts around and wonders why in the world his food has been improved and multiplied.

When members of street bands give up the midsummer troubadour act and sink into oblivion for the winter.

When the pumpkin-pie blossoms on the pantry shelf until the small boy comes along and cuts it down in its bloom.

When the young lady looks up to speak to her brother in the apple tree, has her back hair broken down by a descending apple.

When the forest is spoken of as being ablaze and wrapt in haze, and the whole business is summed up in the term "melancholly days."

When the divine fragrance of the sausage and the pork chop float through the house like an angel's dream, and tell the sad-eyed poet that cold weather food is about due, and that shortly the roast duck and the ditto goose will be in full blossom.

And

When the small boy howls because his father won't allow him to go barefooted any longer; but the small boy takes his shoes off after he gets out of sight, and carries them under his arms, and is as happy as a king to thing that he can run over sharp stones and dance on ash-heaps covered with broken medicine bottles.

Then we may know autumn is here.—*Puck.*

A FEW months since, when a train passed Fargo, a wealthy passenger was struck with admiration over the tender manner in which a young lady left her aged grandmother along a path near the track. Seeking an introduction, the man of riches married her in a few weeks, and now every time a train pulls into that burg at least a dozen maidens can be seen trotting their old grandmothers up and down the track.

—The National turnpike over the Alleghany Mountains, from Cumberland to Wheeling, the nearest approach to a perfect road ever seen in the United States, cost $1,700,000 or $13,000 a mile.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 25, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

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☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

New Fall stock in great variety COMING. Everything New—Clean and Bright as a new pin.

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Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

	1	3	5	7	9
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7.05	9.40	1.50	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg, ar.	7.15	9.55	2.00	6.10	8.05
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25	10.05	2.15		
Fair Ground	7.30	10.13	2.20		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.30		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.36		
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.	11.00	2.50		
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00		1e3.00		
Milmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.38		3.40		
Coburn	9.48		5.00		
Spring Mills, ar	10.15		ar.5.30		

Leave Eastward.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.		P.M.	
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6.18		2.20	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Milmont		7.40		3.52	
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00	A.M.	4.15	
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00	11 45	4.15	
			P.M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground		8.30	12.33	4.48	
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35	12.40	4.55	P.M.
Lewisburg, lv. 6.35		8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon ar. 6.45		ar.9.00	ar.1.05	ar.5.20	ar.7.40

LOCAL ITEMS.

Curtain loops at Garmans.

——Adam and Philip Stover, have purchased the farm of Ben Stover, on Pine creek, in Haines twp., at $3,300.

——A valuable contribution on the Reformation will be found in another column.

——George and Luther Stover, brothers, purchased the farm of the estate of their father, Philip Stover, in Haines twp., at $76 per acre.

Smith's German Olio will not cure every disease that "flesh is heir to," but it most emphatically will cure rheumatism it all its forms.

——For a complete outfit for a man or boy, go to Lewins & Co., and you will get the best at less money than can be purchased even in the city. Try it, and you'll be convinced.

——Subscribers who will look on their labels and remit the amount due, or at least a part, will do us a great favor, as we are short in funds. 3t

——We have received a set of the "Union Co. Fair Daily," published during the Union county fair. It is an interesting publication and worthy of preservation by Union county folks. Thanks to the publisher, G. W. Shock, for the set.

Mr. B. S. Heindel, Hellam, Penn'a, says: I used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia and was much pleased with the result.

——On last Sunday afternoon as Wm. Wagner was driving in a phaeton near Burkholders his horse took fright and ran off, wrecking the vehicle, which belonged to Will Bitner.

——No well regulated household will do without Sechler's groceries. All their goods are first class, fresh and pure. Their assortment is the most complete in the county, and although established a long time, no customers yet found reason to complain.

——Henry Shafer landlord at Aaronsburg, we are informed, will take charge of the Spring Mills hotel, in the spring, now occupied by Geo. Miller.

——Now that cold weather is approaching the best thing a man can do is to provide himself with a good, warm overcoat. You can buy an overcoat at the Philad. Branch at from $3 to $8 less than at any other place in the county.

——Wit Wolf returned from the city on Saturday a little "under the weather," caused by over work in the selection and purchase of a stock of new goods.

——Keller Miller, late an apprentice in this office, had an ugly gash cut in one of his feet a few days ago, at the saw mill in the 7 Mts. We are sorry for you, Kell.

——Mr. Louis Ettinger, of Milton, (formerly of Aaronsburg,) is to be presented with a solid silver cornet, valued at $125, by the Presbyterian congregation at Milton, of whose choir he is a member. This handsome instrument is to be used by him in the choir. Louis is one of the best musicians in that town and the Presbyterians are showing a fitting appreciation of his talents.

An elastic step, buoyant spirits, and clear complexion, are among the many desirable results of pure blood. The possessor of healthy blood has his faculties at command, and enjoys a clear and quick perception, which is impossible when the blood is heavy and sluggish with impurities. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and vitalizer known.

——Remember that Graham & Son are selling a boss double sole and tap boot 50 cents cheaper than any other place in town, and a good one too—every pair warranted. A ladies' peble button shoe for $1.25, worth $1.75 of any one's money. 2t

CROCKERY.—Millheim Crockery ware—crocks, flower pots, vases, etc., are constantly kept on hand by John S. Auman, at Farmers Mills. Manufactured by M. Ulrick, Jr. oct11tf

——The Democratic meeting held at Centre Hall, Saturday evening, Oct. 20, was organized by electing W. B. Mingle, president; Adam Krumrine, Simon P. Ruble, Simon Harper, Wm. From and John Rishel as vice-presidents; and Dr. J. F. Alexander and H. D. Van Pelt as secretaries. The chairman stated the object of the meeting, after which very able addresses were made by D. F. Fertney and J. L. Spangler. The Tussyville band was present and rendered some fine music.

——The engineers have been at work on the line between Spring Mills and Lemont, and we expect will be ready to report to headquarters in about 10 days. The head of the corps reports the road bed in good condition, which augurs good for the extension of the road.

——Some of the Snyder county farms yielded from 35 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre this year. This we have from a reliable gentleman. This is equal to any thing in the west, if not better. Snyder county is no longer to be sneezed at.

——A magnificent stock of new goods has been received at the old stand of Wm. Wolf & Son.

——Camp's furniture is all the go, in every dwelling. It is equal to any—home or city make—and at the lowest possible prices. If you want honest goods in the furniture line, go to Camp, Centre Hall.

Mr. Chas. Duden, Hellam, Pa., says: Brown's Iron Bitters has a happy effect on the digestive organs and a debilitated constitution.

——If you want to see an elegant line of ladies' and misses' shoes, something nice and at a low figure, all styles in button and lace, with and without box toes, go to Graham's shoe store; and for the grandest display in gents' and boys' shoes, in button, lace, cloth and kid tops, Graham & Son beat them all—corner of Brockerhoff row, Bellefonte. 2t

— Go to Graham's shoe store and take a look at those long-leg 4-sole whole stock driving boots—the best we ever saw; also the 4-sole 3-strap driving shoes, both elegant goods and cheap. 2t

Towels from 10c to $3.00 per pair, at Carmans.

NEW SLEIGHS.—The undersigned is putting up elegant hand-made Sleighs, wood-work guaranteed first class. Parties desiring sleighs are invited to call and see these sleighs before they are painted and satisfy themselves that all is as represented. Also on hand two phaetons, one top-buggy and one platform spring wagon. These will be sold close in order to make room for other work.

25oct3t J. C. CONDO,
Penn Hall Carriage Works.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

Macrama Cord—Emb. Felt—Filloselle Emb. Silk Tinsel Apples—Cresent Plush Balls—Gold Threads, &c., at Garmans.

TO REPAIR DAMAGES.

Dear lady, there is probably no use telling you that fashionable life in a great city is a rough one on your beauty. Late hours, loss of sleep and mental excitement will leave you by and by shorn of those beautiful tresses which drew lovers around you in other years. Artificial substitutes can never pass for those rich and glossy looks. Parker's Hair Balsom will stop your hair from falling out, restore its natural color and softness, and prove cleansing and beneficial to the scalp. oct4t

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
26aprtf

McDonald's Improved Liver Pills are in daily use by many eminent physicians in their practice and are highly praised by them as the best remedy known for torpid liver and inactive kidneys. A trial will convince the most skeptical of their merits. *Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.* JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., Agents, or the proprietor, J. A. McDONALD, Central Penn'a Pharmacy, Reedsville, Pa.

Sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders are the greatest worm destroyer of the age. *Guaranteed*, sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

On show day visit Garman's for dry-goods.

ADVERTISING CHEATS!

"It has become so common to write the beginning of an article, in an elegant, interesting manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"The Remedy so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,

"The doctors doing her no good;

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughter says:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

a "He is getting well after his long suffering from disease declared incurable"

—"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."
A LADY of Utica, N. Y. oct t n r

NOTORIOUS FACTS.

There is one fact about the Patrons of Husbandry, otherwise called Grangers, that must not be overlooked. They as a class are keen and observing and make it a point to find out where *the best goods can be sold for the least money*, now we have some of their most prominent members among our customers, but human nature like, we want all of them to call and examine our immense stock of boots and shoes, just the articles that will please them and marked at prices that will suit them. This invitation we make to all; but we especially call our Granger friends to give us a trial. Should the members of that organization in Pennsvalley have any doubts, let them interview their brethern of Nittany Valley and we feel confident from our dealings with them, they will gladly substantiate all we say. We always feel good when dealing with intelligent people who can appreciate tour work. We advertise no prices, but refer you to those brother Grangers in Nittany who within the past week have taken from our store thirty-two pairs (32) of our boots and shoes. Surely this is evidence enough to convince the most skeptical that we sell the best and cheapest boots and shoes in the town or county.

JNO. POWERS & SON.

——We are informed that the item about a Mr. Rockey having been severely bitten by Mr. Rishel's dog was greatly exaggerated in these particulars: The person was not a boy, but a man of 28 years; he was not pulled to the ground, and was bitten very slightly by one dog, and was not laid up from the bite, and that Mr. Rishel's dogs are not more vicious than the generality of farm dogs. This correction we make in justice to Mr. John Rishel. Persons should never exaggerate happenings of any kind.

The Lutheran Conference will meet in Boalsburg, Tuesday evening, October 30, continuing in session two days. All the sessions are open and the public are cordially invited to be present. Interesting topics pertaining to Luther will be discussed during the day, and sermons will be preached by Revs. Furst, Henry and Tomlinson, respectively, during the several evenings. A feature will be the rendition of Luther's celebrated battle hymn, "Eine feste Burg," by the choir. C. Dale, Sr., will read a brief historical sketch of the congregation, in which Conference meets. A grand childrens' meeting, Thursday afternoon. A rich treat is in store for the community.

* * *

The Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel* last week came to us enlarged and improved. It has always been a live paper and one of our favorite exchanges. We are glad to notice in this enlargement, an evidence of the prosperity of our neighbor on the "blue Juniata."

Iowa's Republican Majority.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 12.—Sherman's plurality will reach 20,000. Complete returns from fifty-nine counties, which include heavy Democratic districts, give 13,300, and partial returns from the remaining counties give him 27,000. His majority will not be less than 12,000. The lower House is close. The Republicans now have 54, and the Opposition 41. Of the remaining 5 the Republicans will get 3. The Senate now stands: Republican, 37; Opposition, 8; in doubt, 5. Judge Cook is elected to Congress in the Sixth district by a small majority.

Arrest of an Informer.

DUBLIN, Oct. 12.—An informer named Lamie was arrested and committed to jail in this city, it being suspected that he intended to leave the country before the trial of Poole, in whose case he is relied upon to give important testimony.

In the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Maryland a motion to admit the ladies of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society to a participation in the proceedings was objected to by a member on the ground that the Scripture commands women to sit quietly in the church.

Miss Hill, in answer to Senator Sharon's suit filed against her on Wednesday in the United States Circuit Court, replies through her attorney that she will commence immediate proceedings against the Senator in the Superior Court, and will not wait a decision in the Federal Court.

Velvets at Garmans.

WHAT STRUCK AN OLD SOLDIER.

"It will soon be twenty years since the war closed."

Under the hot sun of August, 1862, the village of Dover, N. J., lay as a sphinx in Egypt, while Elijah Sharp, of that place, slowly and softly spoke of the past. "Yes," he said, "I was in the army and saw many of the sights of those fearful years. I was finally discharged from disability, resulting from sunstroke. I came home, miserable in health and spirits; so enfeebled that I took cold on the slightest exposure. Life seemed worthless to me. I lived only in memory."

"That was sad enough," I said, dividing my last two cigars.

"That's so," responded Mr. Sharp, "but I got over it. Outgrew it? Not exactly. When in that condition I began taking "Parker's Tonic," and I was astonished at it, for my health began to improve right away. I piled on flesh and could eat anything. My ambition blazed up. I could attend to my business, and now—except that I have to take care about exposing myself to the hot sun—I am as well as the day I was enlisted. What differences there are in things—guns and bayonets kill; "Parker's Tonic" saves."

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be called simply "Parker's Tonic." This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers by unprincipled dealers under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change however in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the facsimile signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. oct t n r

MARRIED

On 9th, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Benjamin Stamm, of Boalsburg, and Emma R. Long, of Tussyville.

On 18th, by same, Mr. Clarence Houtz, of College, and Miss Bella Baney, of Walker twp.

DIED.

Departed this life in hope of blissful immortality, Oct. 12, in Burbank, Ohio, Catharine Shoup, wife of Geo. W. Shoup, formerly of Aaronsburg.

On 15th instant, at Pine Grove Mills, Susan R., wife of Edward Bubb, aged 24 years, 1 month, 13 days.

On 16th inst., of typhoid pneumonia, William J. Bartges, aged 30 years, 4 months, 3 days.

"Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in thy grave so low;
Thou no more wilt join our number,
Thou no more our songs shalt know."

REVELRY BY NIGHT.

Celebrating the Anniversary of a Great and Glorious Day.

Newburg Commemorates the Announcement of the Proclamation of Peace to Washington's Army in a Fitting Manner.

NEWBURG, Oct. 19.—Could the ragged veterans who, here at Newburg, 100 years ago, laid down their swords and muskets and turned from fields of battle to the greener ones of industry, have walked through the crowded, old fashioned streets, they would have been even more astonished than Rip Van Winkle when he rubbed his eyes after his long nap. The sun had not yet risen and there was no wind to flutter the banners and streamers which hung above housetops and floated below windows. The streets were quiet, save for the presence of some visitor here and there who could not find even a cellar door on which to rest. On every side as far as the eye could reach hung the banners red and white, green and blue, orange and yellow, black and brown. The Hudson was as calm as a painted stream, and up above its waters rose on one side dark wooded mountains and on the other Newburg, dressed and ready for her gala day. In the river floated the five war vessels. Slowly the sun rose over the hilltops and the woods in their autumn dress changed from dark to crimson and the brass cannon on the war vessel glistened. The decks became animated and the white caps of the sailors darted hither and thither. A second later and the vessels rocked as volley after volley thundered from their portholes to awake the city on the bluffs and tell the sleepers that the time for jubilation had come. Far up above the bluffs, and up above the houses on the bluffs, in the steeples, men were bending and straightening themselves while they tugged at bell ropes and pealed out the chimes. The concord mingled with the thunder from the ships and the hurrahs of men, who hurried from their beds and at the windows clapped their hands and shouted.

The city had awakened. A few minutes before the streets were silent; now men were rushing up and down, hurrying anywhere and everywhere. The hotels had not half sufficient accommodation, and every bed and lounge in Newburg had been called into requisition. Still there was a deficit, and a large one. Hundreds of thousands of men, who at night drew the drapery of their couches about them, awoke wen the cannon and bells begun, to see another bedfellow sitting up beside them rubbing his eyes and cursing the landlord who could not let him have a whole bed to himself. There had only been one bed in this or that room last night, and it had only one sleeper; now there were six pairs of legs under the sheets of this bed, and where the sleeper had placed his boots was another bed; the washstand was by the door, and a man cuddled up in a blanket was in its place. To wash this little army were two quarts of water, and to dry it one towel. Many a visitor went down into the streets unshaven and unwashed, but these little conventionalities of life were forgotten in the general good humor that prevailed.

Every village around Newburg had sent a hose company to take part in the grand parade, and companies from Hartford, Springfield and all other adjacent points kept continually arriving until the city seemed in a state of seige, for on every side bayonets glistened and the tramp of soldiers reverberated. On the reviewing stand were Gov. Cleveland and staff, Gov. Bourne, of Rhode Island, and staff; Mayor Edson, Roswell P. Flower, Harrison Hill, of New Jersey; Secretary Chandler, the centennial congressional committee, the local committee, Mayor Ward and aldermen and representatives of the press.

These men were scarcely seated when Capt. Williams and his policemen came in sight. Following him came the Seventh regiment and veteran corps. They marched in their utual precise manner and their soldierly bearwas liberally applauded. The naval brigade was next, and the showy continental uniforms of the Putnam phalanx, of Hartford, next appeared and were greeted with applause. The Twenty-third and Thirteenth regiments, of Brooklyn marched finely and attracted considerable attention. Innumerable lodges of knights of pythias, knight templars and the masons, together with fire companies by the score, composed the remainder of the procession, which finished passing the reviewing stand at 2.05 o'clock. Then the reviewing stand began to empty itself, and ten minutes afterwards the city was again a wild sea of confusion. Towards afternoon the stream flowed towards Washington's headquarters. At 3 o'clock the Seventh regiment band began to play, and a few moments later Mayor Ward, of Newburg, called the mighty assemblage to order. Rev. Irenæus Prime, D. D., offered prayer and Dudley Buck's "We praise Thee, oh God" was sung by 500 voices. Senator Bayard, of Delaware, delivered the oration of the day. He dwelt on Washington's glorious deeds, his patriotism, his disinterestedness and refusal to accept a crown.

During the night the ships in the river sent rockets flying in the air, and every house in Newburg gave a private exhibition of fireworks until the whole city was a blaze of light and grandeur. The west shore trains went down to New York crowded with the thousands and only six hours behind the schedule time. Newburg did not rest until long after midnight and the sound of music and revelry was heard away into the small hours.

Hoadly's Plurality About 12,648.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 18.—Returns from sixty-five counties have been received, which give Forsker 220,986, out of a total vote of 458,146; Hoadly 228,385; Schumacher, 6,659, and Jenkins, 1,864. The judicial amendment has received 250,912 votes, being a majority of 21,839. It is thought now that its majority will be about 40,000. The second amendment has 218,574 votes, being 10,499 less than a majority. Secretary Newman thinks that Hoadly's plurality will be about 12,648. He arrives at this conclusson by estimates placed on the majorities reported to him for each.

An Elopement Ends in Murder.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 18.—New light has been thrown on the horrible wife murder committed by the stranger Esterman or Hoffman at the South Side hotel a few days ago. A letter was received from J. J. Hennes, of Missouri Valley, Iowa, stating that the published description of the murderer tallied exactly with that of a man who some weeks ago eloped with his daughter. Further evidence proves that the unfortunate woman was the missing daughter murdered by her betrayer.

Additions to the Public Domain.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—Commissioner McFarland, of the land office of the interior department, has made a decision that 51,546 acres of land in Kansas, west of Nettleton, claimed by the Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad company shall be restored to public domain and be opened to pre-emption under the homestead law. It is held here that this decision is final under the law, and that the secretary of the interior has no power to revoke or amend it.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, October 15.

The American Socialists are in secret session at Pittsburg, Pa.

Rev. Buell Knickerbocker, D. D., was ordained Bishop of Indiana in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Fanny S. Sprague, mother of ex-Governor Sprague, is dead, aged eighty-three.

The switchmen on the Cairo short line at East St. Louise demand an advance of fifteen per cent.

The Bradford, Pa., mines are now guarded by 100 Pinkerton detectives, armed with Winchester rifles. Bloodshed is feared.

Helyn Leonard, who attempted to shoot a Mrs. Smith, in New York, for enticing her lover away from her, has been sentenced to three years and six months in the penitentiary. Her counsel appealed for a new trial.

Mamie Gorden, a fourteen year old colored girl, was reproved by her teacher in one of the Trenton, N. J., public schools, for circulating an obscene ballad. This so worried her that she committed suicide by drowning.

Tuesday, October 16.

The Marquis of Lorne has left Ottawa en route to London.

At Concord, N. H., the Congregational Council adjourned sine die.

A test case will be tried on Friday to test the right to sell pools in Philadelphia.

Incendiarism has been carried to the extent of cutting the fire alarm wires in Lynchburg, Va.

Five deaths have occurred within forty-eight hours from the deadly fever raging in Brewton, Ala.

General Sherman begs to be excused from a reception tendered him by the Union League of Philadelphia.

A thief at Merritton, Ont., shot and locked up by the police, was rescued by his confederates, who broke open the prison.

An unsuccessful effort has been made to compromise the suit now pending over the will of the widow of ex-President Fillmore.

Wednesday, October 17.

Quarantine against the Pensacola navy yard will be abolished on October 25.

The frost of the past few nights has probably done considerable damage to cotton and tobacco.

Through an operator's neglect three men were killed and several injured near Chattanooga, Tenn.

Lord Coleridge hat left Philadelphia for Washington. He will be the object of much attention there.

Gov. Butler decides that a woman is not a "person," therefore she cannot be a member of the state board of charity.

In the week ending September 15 there were three deaths from yellow fever and forty-seven from smallpox in Rio de Janeiro.

Gov. Butler, as counsel for the Great Falls (Va.) manufacturing company, has commenced suit against the government for $1,000,000 damages.

Florence H. Peters, cashier for Lyon & Healy, musical instruments, Chicago, has confessed that he has lost $12,000 of the firm's money at faro. He is under arrest.

Thursday, October 18.

Alexander Dumas, the author, is seriously ill from an intestinal disorder.

A package containing $10,000 was stolen from the express office at Port Hope, Ont.

O'Donnell has been indicted by the grand jury and his trial is fixed for November 21.

The London Standard appeals to America for a dispassionate judgment of Henry Irving.

Much damage to property and great loss of life has been occasioned by an earthquake in Asia Minor.

Four Philadelphia firemen, who fell from ladders into a burning building, had a narrow escape from death.

The remains of the North Carolina confederate dead recently exhumed at the Arlington national cemetery were interred with impressive ceremonies at Raleigh.

Friday October 19.

Waterbury, Conn., is threatened with a water famine.

A severe storm prevails on the British coast and the Severn tunnel is flooded.

The legislature of Washington territory has granted the right of suffrage to woman.

Kirtland M. Fitch, the defaulting bank cashier of Cleveland, O., has been lodged in the county jail there.

The British Ambassador at Constantinople has assured the Porte of the sympathy and friendship of England for Turkey.

The Erie canal is said to be so neglected by the officials in charge that it is becoming unnavagable, especially near Medina.

The arrangements for the swearing in of the Marquis of Lansdowne as governor general of Canada are being perfected.

Ernest Aston, postmaster at Minooks, a short distance from Scranton, Pa., has been arrested on a charge of tampering with the mails.

The German government has ordered the construction of a number of torpedo boats from various shipbuilders in England and Sweden.

The mysterious disappearance of Alexandara Thackarara, of Philadelphia, has at last been explained. He was a trustee. Short. $100,000.

Saturday, October 20.

The yellow fever is on the increase at Brewton, Ala.

Several buildings, including the post office, in St. George, N. B., have been destroyed by fire.

Margaret Harris, colored, aged eighteen years, was hanged at Calhoun, Ga., for murdering a child by poisoning.

Two farmers in Arkansas, between whom there was a grudge, accidentally met on a road, and one was killed on sight.

The state railroad commissioners have condemned the railroad stations in Syracuse, N. Y., as disgraceful and unhealthy.

"Oklahoma" Payne has been indicted by a United States jury in Kansas for his persistent efforts to violate the treaties with the Indians.

The election for chief of the Creek Nation has been declared in favor of Perryman. Trouble is anticipated because of going behind the returns.

In the Protestant Episcopal general convention, at Philadelphia, a joint committee was appointed to devise means for the protection of immigrants in this country.

On Tuesday morning while a young man by the name of Hagan, living with Jas. M'Clintick, near Farmers Mills, was in the act of harnassing a horse, the animal kicked him on the stomach from the effects of which he died in the afternoon. He was a son of John Hagan who died only a few weeks ago.

Flannel and muslin—at the lowest prices in Central Penna. at Garmans.

Though numerous causes may operate to turn the hair gray, all that is needed to restore the natural color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. For more than twenty years its sales have been enormous, but we have yet to learn of its first failure.

Gents fancy bows about fifty varieties at Garmans.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 22, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	October	46¾	—55a56
Wheat	"	91½	—1.06¼
Oats	"	27⅞	—34a36
Pork	October	10 65	
Lard	"	7.97	
Petroleum			—1.10½.

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 20 to 25 cts. per lb; eggs, 22 to 25 cts. per doz; potatoes, 50c, chickens, 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 65 cts. per bu; oats, 40 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 25 to 50 cts. per pk; cabbage, 8 to 10 per head apples, 20 to 25c per peck; turnips, 15c per peck; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 00; Rye, 60; Oats, 35, Corn, 65, by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 25, eggs 25, ham 16, shoulders 14, sides 12½, lard 12½, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1 00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	25
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	2 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 18 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 20 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., there will be sold at public sale in the court-house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1883,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, late of John Irvin deceased:

A valuable farm situated about three miles east of Boalsburg, containing 254 acres, 103 perches, and now occupied by Lot Kimport. The land is in a high state of cultivation, has a large frame house and a large barn erected thereon, delicious mountain water conveyed in pipes to the door, and a large orchard of choice fruit. About eighty acres next the mountain is covered with excellent white pine, chestnut and oak timber.

Terms.—Five percent of purchase money to be paid when the property is struck off, ⅓ of the balance on the confirmation of the sale, ⅓ in one year and ⅓ in two years thereafter, the two latter payments with interest, payable annually, and to be secured by judgement bond and mortgage upon the premises. JOHN I. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Lemont, Pa. 25oct3t Trustee.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers a valuable farm at private sale, situated a short distance west of Spring Mills, CONTAINING 53 ACRES, about 10 acres are timber land, the balance is cleared and under cultivation. There is a valuable QUARRY OF BUILDING STONE on the tract, not far from the road-bed of the railroad, which runs through the southern portion of the farm. The tract will be sold as a whole or in lots to suit purchasers.

JANE NOFSKER,
oct25tf Spring Mills, Pa

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county there will be exposed at public sale, near Union Church, in Gregg twp., on Saturday, Oct. 27, the following real estate belonging to Michael Shultz, dec'd.: A certain lot of ground, bounded on the west by lands of Mrs. Mitchel's heirs, north by lands of Eve Stover, east by a lane aside of Union Church lot, and on south by lands of Sarah Foster and Jacob Homan, containing about ONE ACRE, more or less; thereon erected a LOG DWELLING HOUSE, stable and other outbuildings. Sale to commence at 2 p. m., when terms will be made known by M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

" Calvert, Texas,
May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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